

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

The center of population is slowly following the star of empire.

It will not require a straw hat trust to show which way the trade winds are blowing.

For a coffin combine to be successful is all the more singular, as it's one of the last things any man wants to go into.

Russell Sage says he makes money because other people are fools, but he hasn't explained why he holds on to it so hard.

Now there is to be an abstract trust. There is already a concrete combination. The ground is now thoroughly covered.

If the new scheme for killing mosquitoes by freezing them with liquid air proves to be a failure we shall strongly recommend boiling them.

One reason why the north pole has not been found may be discovered in the fact that J. Pierpont Morgan doesn't seem to want the old thing.

Should fewer people with money to burn go into the stock market it may keep in countenance the old statement that the burnt child dreads the fire.

The marriage license record bears out the theory that the development of the tendency toward consolidation is not confined wholly to sordid business matters.

Stingless bees have been found in the West Indies. The little West Indians, when they visit this country and try to impose on our busy bee, will get badly fooled.

Archimedes said: "Give me a fulcrum for my lever and I'll lift the world." Banker Morgan says: "Give me a purchase on anything English and it's mine."

The titled foreigner who marries Hetty Green's daughter for the purpose of getting her money will have to deal with one of the severest cases of grip on record.

Let nobody be surprised at the leading nations laying such stress on the extension of their commerce. There was a time when the people of the world depended on one boat.

The superstitious in England are worried because a marble shaft fell out of Westminster Abbey. As the abbey has been standing for 600 years, it can be excused for wanting to lie down.

An eastern specialist says that a wooden-legged man does not have grip. Perhaps not, but the general public will feel more sure of the statement that he does not suffer from corns.

Parliament will allow King Edward only \$2,350,000 a year for his personal use. He will now have to give up any hopes he may have had of being able to train with J. Pierpont Morgan's set.

That girl who wanted to commit suicide because she couldn't sit up after midnight with her sweetheart, should marry him. Then she might have a chance of sitting up long after midnight for him.

A little German doctor in Philadelphia cures baldness by injecting a little bichloride of gold under the scalp. This makes the bald-headed microbes quit work and the hair comes up again like a crop of weeds after a gentle rain.

What the average American editor doesn't know about kissing must be very little, if one may judge from the wealth of information on the subject which has been drawn out by Prof. Crook's alleged remark that he never kissed a woman.

The State Legislatures have been dividing the respective States into congressional districts. The law under which they are acting calls for districts made of contiguous and compact territory, and containing as nearly as practicable an equal number of inhabitants. The Legislatures should, in fair play, live up to the spirit of this law, even if the ways of enforcing its letter are shrouded in some uncertainty.

It is a modern doctrine of wide and constantly wider acceptance that the greatest nations must not go to war with each other. The new Titans of finance in this country must submit themselves to the same canon of reason or ways will be found to make them submit. The powers they wield are so vast that their use under the conditions of rage and blazing rivalry is inevitably accompanied by injury to other persons than the immediate combatants. In short, it may be said that a pile of cash measuring some hundreds of millions is impressed with a public interest and may not be employed like mere pocket money at the caprice and liking of its owners.

Anarchism, or the extreme radicalism which amounts to the same thing practically, is again in evidence in Europe in the recent attacks upon the Kaiser and the Czar and in the close watch kept upon the movements of the King of Italy. As to the latter it may be said that Italy is now merely reaping what she has sown. To go back no farther than 1858, when on the 8th of

December that year Agessio Milano dashed from the ranks while Ferdinand II. was reviewing his troops at Naples and thrust his bayonet into the King, it will be seen Italy entered upon the career which now makes so uneasy the tenure of her sovereigns. Milano was sentenced to death and executed a few days after his deed, but not many years afterward, under King Victor Emmanuel, a monument was erected to Agessio Milano and the King himself was present at the dedication. Milano was described as a patriot of the old Roman type and all honor was paid to his memory. The shortsightedness of this course is now visited upon Victor Emmanuel's descendant on the throne, while King Humbert's death by the hand of an assassin at Monza was a retributive form of justice, slow but inevitable as fate. Not only did Italy erect a monument to an assassin, but King murderers or would-be assassins in other countries received from at least a portion of the Italian people a generous meed of applause and admiration and most of these same assassins or would-be King destroyers in France have been of Italian birth or origin. As to Germany the situation is different and in that country, apparently, an approximation is being made to the state of agitation and feeling in Russia which for nearly half a century has practically made the Czars prisoners in their palaces, not knowing whom to trust.

The recent resignation of a Methodist minister in Chicago because he believed he could not maintain his family properly on his salary of \$900 a year has aroused a general discussion as to whether or not such a salary is sufficient for any preacher. The question, says the Chicago Tribune, is like that of other foolish one as to whether or not a man can marry safely on \$20 a week. The answer in each case depends upon the attendant circumstances. It is useless to attempt to generalize on questions of this kind. To most country preachers an annual income of \$900 a year would be almost opulence. Many of them manage to live and even to raise families on less than \$300 a year. On the other hand, Dr. Rainsford of New York recently complained in a public speech that a preacher who reaches the top of his profession cannot hope to get more than "a paltry \$10,000 a year." He was looking at the matter from the viewpoint of the prosperous lawyer, or merchant, or manufacturer. The question is one whose answer depends upon the point of view and also upon the circumstances of the individual case. A salary of \$900 may afford a comfortable living for an unmarried preacher, while it may be painfully insufficient for one with a wife and family. The size of a minister's salary should be gauged to some extent by the social standing of his congregation. Ministers have to live up to their people. Their children should be dressed as well as those of the average parishioner, and their homes should be furnished according to standards that will not cause comment when they are visited by members of their congregations. A man who ministers to a congregation of poor workmen does not need as large a salary as one who presides over a wealthy and stylish church. The two positions require totally different standards of living, and \$900 might suffice for the one while \$9,000 might scarcely be too much for the other. It is impossible to fix a definite minimum or maximum in the pay of all ministers. Such an attempt would be as futile as to try to measure a preacher's work by his salary.

Jack Was Always Free.
A day or so ago a sailor entered a well known bank in Hull. Having got fairly inside he hailed the clerk with: "What cheer, mate? How's your business doing, hey?" The clerk, who was all things to all men, replied blandly that business was not so brisk, but doubtless would improve, and asked the briny one what he could do for him. Out came a check from the tar's pocket, "Pay to bearer £100," and he handed it to the clerk with a chuckle. "That's the fruits of being a steady young man, an' there's more where that came from, for I've had several years' cruising round Chiny, and not for nothing."

After scanning the check the clerk asked the usual inquiry: "How will you have it, sir?"
The salt hesitated a moment, then leaned over the counter and said in a hoarse whisper: "Well, matey, I don't want to be hard on yer. Gimme ten pun' now, and I'll take the rest a pun' a week."—London Tit-Bits.

She and the Hog.
Into the hands of an elderly matron of much dignity and some distinction came, not long ago, the diary kept by her father, a worthy but imperfectly literate farmer of a remote country village. With a cluster of her own children gathered about her and peeping over her shoulder, she turned the faded leaves of the little volume containing the records of the year in which she was born, and paused finally at the day of her birth. This is what she read: "Nov. 11 killed the hogg the scales bruk wen whaying so do not nowe exact wayt but he was a very fine hogg darter Loisa b. 7½ pounds."

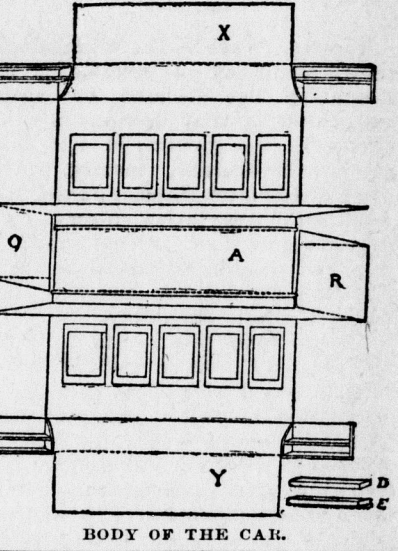
It was not an entry to enhance the self-esteem of "darter Loisa," perhaps, but it is one now often hilariously quoted by her children and never resented by herself, even though it relegates so unmistakably to second place after the hog in the ancestral annals, such a trifle as the advent of a baby not heavy enough to break any scales, or merit a commendatory adjective.

A woman's silence seldom spoils anything.

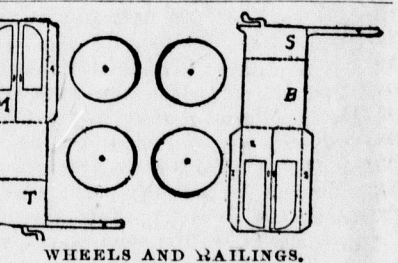


FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS

Making a Trolley Car.
The first step to take is to mount the above diagram on cardboard, preferably Bristol board. When the paste or glue is thoroughly dry—it should be in half an hour—cut out the pieces. The dotted lines, remember, show where you crease or fold; they are not to be cut at all. You will find it easier to paint the car while it is yet a flat surface rather than after it has been molded into its proper shape. Dark blue for the body of the car would be good, with brown or yellow trimmings



and black for the roof. The windows paint a light sky blue with dashes of Chinese white applied afterwards, to imitate reflections on the glass. The wheels paint black. The car number and the name of the line can be anything you choose. A represents the top of the car, X and Y the double bottom, front and rear. Cut this part in one piece and bend only along the dotted lines. Glue X and Y fast together. L and M are the two doors. B and C are the platforms. S and T are the front and rear railings; glue the



sides 1, 2, 4 and 4 fast to the sides of the car; 5 and 6 must also fasten to the sides of the car. Cut two strips of wood the size and shape of D and E and glue them to bottom of car as axles. Then pin the wheels to the strips, preferably with the smallest size of tacks, and the car is complete and should be in working order. If you are afraid of making some slip-up, it would be a good plan to make a tracing of the diagram which you can experiment with before you cut up the original.

Chinese Blocks.
"One bright spring afternoon a Chinese official and his little boy called at our home, on Millar Place Lane in Pekin. Father and son were dressed exactly alike—boots of black velvet, trousers of blue silk, over which hung a long garment also of blue silk, waistcoat of blue brocade, and skull-cap of black satin. In every respect, even to the dignity of his bearing, the child was a vest-pocket edition of his father. "The boy carried a 'tao of books, which I recognized as 'The Fifteen Magic Blocks.' Now, a 'tao is two or more volumes of a book, wrapped in a single cover. The one that the boy had contained two volumes. On the inside of the cover was a depression three inches square, snugly fitted with the fifteen blocks. These blocks are made variously of lead, wood, or pasteboard.

"All the blocks are in pairs, except one which is a rhomboid; and all are exactly proportional, the sides being either half an inch, an inch and a half, or two inches in length.

"The blocks of Chinese children are not used as in our kindergartens, simply to familiarize the child with geometric figures. The more specific purpose of the fifteen magical blocks is to picture scenes of history and myth that will have a moral and intellectual effect on the budding brain. Of course, Chinese children build houses, bridges and wagons just as ours do, but primarily their blocks are intended for education.

"The first picture my child visitor built for me that afternoon was a dragon horse. I asked him to tell me about it. The little fellow explained that this was the dragon-horse of Fu Hsi. Fu Hsi was the original ancestor of the Chinese people, and he saw this animal emerge from the depths of the Meng River. On the back of the dragon-horse Fu Hsi described a map containing fifty-five spots. These fifty-five spots represented the male and female principles of nature, and out of them the ancient sage used to construct what are known as the Eight Diagrams."—Ainslee's.

Cute Trick of a Spaniel.
It is said that animals do not reason, but you cannot convince the owner of a black cocker spaniel of this. The man lives in New York, and, of course, the dog acknowledges that city as his place of residence also. A young lady

of the family to which he belongs once teased him by scuffling about the rugs of her home until she could give an electric spark of considerable snap and then discharging it upon the nose of her pet, the spaniel.
Not long after this abuse the dog was observed to roll upon the rugs, entirely of his own accord, and then to run to the brass bedsteads and obtain a spark. This he continues to do and his own observation seems to have taught him that he must approach metal in order to receive the spark. In one room he runs to the bedstead; in another to the register, and as he licks his nose after the pricking of the spark he never fails to wag the remains of his tail and his face assumes a decided expression of pleasure.

Thought Cows Were Blue.
For several weeks past the milk left at an Englewood home has not been all that could be desired. It is blue, and Edna's mamma was frequently heard to complain about it after the milkman had gone. On a recent morning Edna was posted at the window, where she waited patiently for the milkman's coming. When she saw him she went boldly out of the house to meet him.
"Say," said the little tot, looking up at him archly, "are you got blue cows?"
"Blue cows?" repeated the milkman, agast, "now I never heard of blue cows."
"Well, your cows give blue milk, anyhow," went on the child, "for I heard my mamma say so."
The milk has been better since.—Chicago Chronicle.

Not the Boy's Fault.
"Remember who you are talking to, young man," said an indignant parent to his unruly son. "I'll have you know that I'm your father." "Well," replied the incorrigible, "you needn't throw it up to me. I can't help it."

His Finger Leaked.
Little Harry, while playing, accidentally cut his finger. Seeing it bleeding, he called out: "Hurry and stop up my finger, mamma; it's leaking."

A FOOL'S PARADISE.

Monte Carlo and the Great Profits of the Casino Company.
We hear at intervals of "the man who broke the bank at Monte Carlo," and more frequently of unfortunates whom that institution has broken. Everybody is familiar with the fairy-like aspect of the place, through innumerable descriptions, views, or stage pictures. And the realities are tangible enough, when we read the periodical reports of the toy principality's business or the pamphlet lately published by the Casino Company relative to its dealings with the Prince of Monaco. The Prince lives upon the annual subsidy he receives from the gaming establishment, and his principality—a tract of less than ten square miles, with about the population of a small American town—is maintained from the same source. In other words, the gambling spirit of polite Europe is here concentrated, organized, administered and "run" with handsome profits by the joint stock company that leases Monte Carlo and its concessions. What these profits amount to may be gathered from some of the figures of the statement of expenses given in the shareholders' pamphlet.

Last season's expenditure of the principality—apart from the maintenance of the Casino, which was \$4,170,000—amounted to \$650,000. Of the latter sum the Prince received \$250,000; the courts, police, etc., absorbed \$100,000; clergy and schools, \$45,000; charities, \$30,000; prizes for sports, \$55,000; and the postoffice and losses, \$10,000. Notwithstanding these expenses, \$2,880,000 was paid out in dividends on shares. Summing up, therefore, we find a total revenue of \$7,700,000, representing the amount left at Monte Carlo by the "fools of the world" for a season's pleasure.

A large portion of the balance of the Casino Company's expenditure not accounted for in the above items is absorbed by "press subventions," amounting altogether to \$125,000. This means, as the Monte Carlo philanthropists frankly explain in their pamphlet, that "it is absolutely necessary to expend large sums in securing the good will of the continental press." Some of the alluring but imaginative tales of vast winnings and bank breakings may be traced to this source. It is also a fact that some of the stories of suicides at Monte Carlo are the inventions of envious journals that do not come in for a share of the spoils.—Leslie's Weekly.

The Human Brain.
Sir William Turner shows that among civilized races men have the advantage over women in internal capacity of the cranium and in weight of the brain itself. While the average brain weight of the European male is from 49 ounces to 50 ounces, in the female it is only from 44 ounces to 45 ounces. The difference in size and weight begins at birth. Nor is the inequality confined to European races. It is observable among savages, though in a lesser degree. Man is not only the larger and stronger animal, but is fitted with a larger and more powerful supply of brains.

Power Required to Drive a Bicycle.
The driving of a bicycle at ten miles an hour has been ascertained to require about one twenty-third of a horse-power. An expert rider for a short time may exert one-third of a horse-power. For rapid work, not scorching, one-seventh horse-power is needed. These figures are the result of a scientific investigation.

A sign in the window of an Irish tinner reads as follows: "Quart measures of all shapes and sizes for sale."

SOUTHERN BEAUTY AT WASHINGTON, D. C.



Miss Blanche Estella Armstrong, of Alabama, for the past two seasons has been in Washington, D. C., under the chaperonage of Mrs. Longstreet, going to the slope with the General and his wife; Miss Armstrong is a descendant of General Armstrong, of revolutionary fame, and is a noted Southern beauty.

HOW HOGS CATCH SALMON.

Wade Into the Western Streams and Dive for the Fish.
In the State of Washington, as all school boys and girls doubtless know, are the greatest salmon fisheries in America. Every spring the swift mountain streams are fairly alive with these beautiful reddish yellow fish (three and four feet in length and weighing often twenty-five and thirty pounds), as they go up the river to deposit their eggs in the headwaters of the mountain streams. Then in the early fall they come down again. It is during two seasons that what is known as the salmon run is at its full height, and this is the



HOG CATCHES SALMON.

time to which the Washington boys look forward to all the rest of the year. But the queerest fishers are neither Indians nor boys. They are hogs. So fond are the hogs of this delicacy, which costs the people of London \$1 a pound, that the farmers who have pastures along the rivers have great trouble fencing the farms so that the hogs cannot get into the streams. Mr. Hog wades in or swims in, according to the depth of the stream, and then watches for the salmon. The salmon swims along unsuspectingly. Mr. Hog is ready for him. Quick as a flash he fastens his greedy jaws about the great fish and carries him ashore, there to devour him with the greatest relish. Then back he slips into the water to watch for the next traveler along that way. He will keep this up until his hunger is satisfied. This indulgence ruins the hogs for pork, however, as it gives it a "fishy" taste, and no one will buy it. That is the reason the farmers keep their hogs as far from the streams as possible.

Forgot Something.
Helen and her father and mother were dining in a hotel, and Helen, who was 6 years old, had never before dined in a public place.

The waiter was so attentive and courteous that Helen's mother said that he must be tipped at the end of the meal. The word tipped was one Helen had never heard except in connection with a dump-cart on her father's premises. When they got up to leave the dining-room she said: "O papa! papa! You forgot to dump the waiter!"

He Might Not Need It.
One of the rules for getting rich is to buy nothing unnecessary.

"Were you able to sell old Billions a lot?" asked the superintendent of the cemetery.
The agent shook his head. "He was afraid he might not get the full value of it," he explained.
"But a man has got to die some time!" exclaimed the superintendent.
"That's what I told him, but he only answered, 'Suppose I should be lost at sea.'"—Chicago Post.

Illiterate Roumania.
Roumania would appear to be the most illiterate country in Europe. The last census shows that, in a population of nearly 6,000,000, nearly 4,000,000 can neither read nor write, and that only a little over 1,000,000 have any education at all.

Burglary Doesn't Pay.
Burglary no longer pays in London. The police reports for last year show that the whole fraternity of burglars earned only \$96,000.

Old-Time Fusileers.
"Fusil" was the old name for the flint lock, to distinguish it from the match lock, and fusileers were those who carried fusils.

Sixteen year old girls are all alike in two particulars: they are all good looking, and never have a cent.
Nothing is more to be dreaded than aged infancy.

HOW HE LOST IT.

Congressman Wallace Repudiated for His Faith in the Inventor Morse.
Dr. Gatling, the gun man, is a relative of Gen. Lew Wallace, and tells the following story about the latter's father:

"David Wallace was a member of Congress from an Indiana district when S. F. B. Morse asked the government to give him \$40,000 for the purpose of building the first telegraph line from Baltimore to Washington. Wallace was a member of the committee to which the bill providing for the appropriation was referred, and it happened, when the matter came up for consideration, that he was absent. The vote in committee was a tie, and so Wallace was sent for. He voted to give the inventor the \$40,000, and accordingly the bill went through.

"This happened along toward the end of Wallace's term, and when he went home to strive for re-election he found that the news concerning his action on the Morse telegraph appropriation bill had preceded him. A man named Wm. Brown, who afterwards became prominent in Congress, had been nominated by the Democrats, and he was conducting a vigorous campaign.

"In those days joint stumping tours were customary, and the two candidates went from place to place through the district, asking for the votes of the people. Brown's platform consisted of only one plank. That was the criminal record of his opponent.
"He would get up before a crowd of voters and ask them if they had heard how Wallace had voted to give \$40,000 of the public's money to a man who proposed to transmit messages by means of a wire between Baltimore and Washington. The ridiculousness of such a thing was so apparent that Wallace's action could not be considered as a mere mistake. It was clearly an outrage upon the people—a deliberate swindle.

"You may not believe," Brown was in the habit of concluding, "that any man with a spark of common sense would vote away the public funds for the furtherance of such a chimerical scheme, but the gentleman is here before you. Ask him if I have told the truth or not, and let him explain his action if he can."

"Wallace, of course, admitted that he had voted away the money, and he tried to explain what Morse proposed to do, but it was all in vain. His constituents made up their minds that he was either a fool or something worse, and he was, therefore, snowed under at the polls.

"It is gratifying to know that Wallace lived to see the telegraph established as an important factor in civilization, but I suppose there are people in that district who still think he was a fool and that he deserved defeat."—Cleveland Leader.

RECENT INVENTIONS.

Elastic webbing for suspenders is replaced by a new invention, consisting of a spiral spring flattened on two sides and inclosed in a casing, with the ends attached to the stiff webbing, so that a pull on the suspenders partially closes the spring.

Carpets can be easily stretched by the use of a new tool, having an extensible rod which is drawn out until it reaches the opposite side of the room, to afford a bearing for the lever which carries the prongs to engage the carpet and pull it into place.

In a newly designed trunk, patented by a New York woman, the bottom portion is formed of several trays, which slide in from the front of the trunk, and are locked by keys, making a handy receptacle for dresses, which can be removed as desired without disturbing the whole pile.

Package tiers in stores will appreciate a new twist cutter which is worn on the finger as a ring, and has a blade set in a curved hook which picks up the twine as the last knot is tied and quickly severs it, the ring being prevented from turning on the finger by two flat wings on either side.

A Lucky Find.
In the year 1882 a landslide in the Zenskar range of the Himalayas laid bare a deposit of brilliant blue stones, which the native soldiery found very useful as gunflints, in addition to their ornamental qualities. The pretty stones were very plentiful, one man having as much as a hundred pounds of them in his possession. One day a trader came along who on seeing the stones paid all sorts of ridiculous prices for them. When they were taken to one of the commercial centers it soon became known that the stones were the finest kind of sapphires. Thereupon the Maharajah of Cashmere sent a regiment of Sepoys to seize the mines, and it is from this deposit that nearly all the fine sapphires of the past fifteen years have come.—Kansas City Journal.

The Rubber Tree.
The rubber tree is usually tapped four times during the first year of its maturity, and the intervals of rest are gradually diminished, until it can be tapped monthly. The rubber tree is the milch cow of the vegetable kingdom; its yield continues to increase with frequent and skillful milking until it reaches its maximum. Properly cared for, a tree will yield steadily up to its fortieth year; in some instances, as long as 50 or 60 years. The yield of gum, as well as the market price, is variable; but a healthy tree should yield a revenue of \$15 to \$20 per annum.

Marrying in France.
A Frenchman in his own country is not at liberty to marry without the consent of his father, or legal guardian, until he has passed his twentieth year.

A SONG FOR THE SELFISH.

When you and I were young, my dear,
Ere lines had marked your brow,
Ere God had sent the loved ones here
That cling about us now—
When you and I were free from care,
We thought the world was very fair—
When you and I were young, my dear

But we are older now, my dear,
And worried by the cares
Of those who cling around us here
And have their love affairs—
Ere you were grieved by others' woes
You were as radiant as a rose,
But now your brow has furrows, dear

When you and I were young, my dear,
We thought the Lord was good,
But that was ere we had to bear
The weight of parenthood—
The cares of those we loved, sweetheart
A spice to human joys impart,
And feed the hungry soul, my dear.

When you and I were young, my dear,
And neither knew a care,
I trod a pathway that was clear,
And let you, trembling, there—
But the happiness of careless days
Has broadened in a hundred ways
Since others cling about us, dear!
—Cleveland Leader.

Forgiveness.

THE kitchen was still. Only the slow pulse of the tall clock in the corner, the quiet fall of the early spring rain on the roof and the snap of the wood in the little cook stove could be heard. The light from the tallow candle showed a small kitchen, but very neat and cosy. Was everything in it but the clock and the fire voiceless? No; the old woman, knitting in the corner, gave a low sigh, and the old man, warming his hands by the fire, spoke.

"It was ten years ago to-night, Marcia. Were you thinkin' of that?"

"No, 'twasn't that, John; leastwise I was trying not to remember. I was thinkin' it might be a little too cold for old Nanny and the little lambs to-night. Did you see that the barn door was shut tight?"

Headless of her question, the old man's voice took on a harder tone as he asked, "What was it Julia said to you first that night when you let her un-



"I GUESS I WON'T BOLT IT TO-NIGHT,"
derrand you knew she'd turn agin ye?
I've sorter forgot."

"So have I, father. For ten days I remembered it an' harbored it. I mixed them words into my dough, and I steeped the tone of that voice into my tea, but the good Lord an' His angels changed my heart, and I've been ten years a forgettin' what I once remembered for ten days, father."

"Don't call me father. I can't bear it when I get ter thinkin' it all over this way. I ain't father to nobody. 'Twas only fer her we had those names of father and mother, and now she's gone they don't mean nothin' any more. How could she have done it, Marcia? That's what I could never understand, when we'd took her in an orphan, and give her all we had—love and all. I've got ter believe there's no gratitude in the world."

"It's them you do the most fer as is least grateful, John, an' kindness often brings out the bad in a person, jest as unkindness don't hurt them that's really good. But I've forgave her long ago. 'Twas born in her somehow. I've had more to take my mind from harborin' it, maybe, than you. There's been all of Henry's children to take care of and the lame chickens and weak lambs to nurse. I ain't had no time to brood over it."

"Tain't that, Marcia. You're more of a Christian than ever I was, but I ain't so much to blame. I wasn't brought up as you was. I can't forgive her never. I only left that door unlocked 'cause of my promise to you, but I'm agoin' to bolt it to-night. I said ten years, and that's over this blessed night."

"Oh, John!" The old woman buried her face in her apron, but uttered no other sound.

"I've said it, an' I'm goin' to do it! I'm goin' to shet that door an' lock it from this on, and you needn't 'Oh, John,' for I've kep' my promise."

He rose and wound the clock, and then turned toward the door, but stopped as his eye fell on a little old daguereotype on the mantel shelf. With a slow step he reached the door, bolted it slowly, but softly slid back the bolt.

"Marcia."

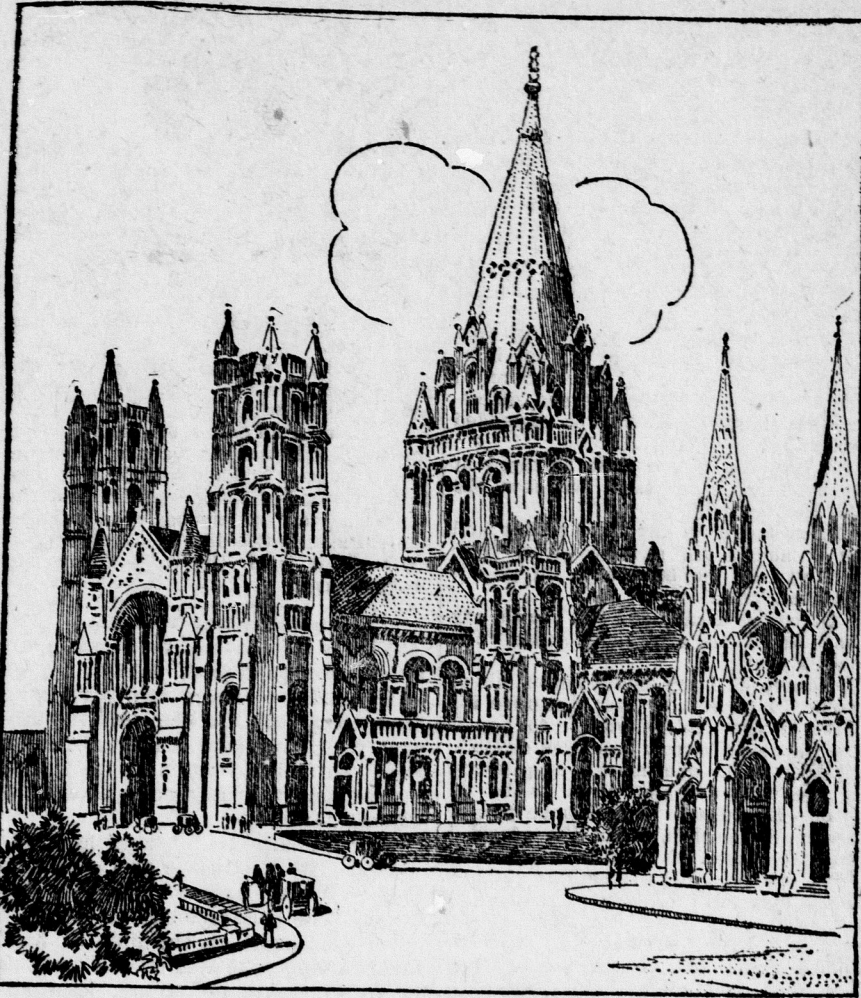
"What, John?"

"Marcia, I guess I won't bolt it to-night. It's pretty cold and Tabby might want to bring her kittens in by the fire."

"But, John, Tabby couldn't open the door even if 'twasn't locked."

"Wall, wall, wall, didn't you s'pose I knew that, but if she came in the night and meowed I could open the door quicker if 'twasn't bolted, couldn't

GREATEST OF AMERICAN CATHEDRALS.



CATHEDRAL OF ST. JOHN THE DIVINE, WITH ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL ON THE RIGHT, SHOWING THEIR RELATIVE SIZES.

Some time during the last half of the twentieth century—possibly at the dawn of the twenty-first—the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, in New York City, will be formally dedicated. This, the most remarkable building of the western hemisphere, marks the entrance of the United States upon an era of cathedral construction in the manner and the spirit of the cathedral builders of old Europe. For this cathedral is to be comparable in cost, size and beauty with the grandest of the ecclesiastical piles of the old world.

Its construction will require many years, perhaps a century. Its total cost, estimated upon the cost of labor and material to-day, is placed at \$15,000,000. To date over \$2,000,000 has been spent upon the cathedral; the sites, including three city blocks, cost \$872,000. The base of the cathedral stands 135 feet above the sea level. Completed it will be beyond all comparison the most conspicuous building in New York, and will be visible on clear days for about fifty miles.

The new cathedral will be one of the largest churches in the world. It will be built in the round-arch Gothic style. The measurements of the structure give little idea of its enormous proportions. When complete two entire blocks of ordinary buildings could be placed along the central aisle. The tallest skyscraper will be dwarfed by comparison with its great spire 440 feet in height. It will be built entirely of solid masonry. The foundations will be required to support a weight of about 60,000,000 pounds. Much time was spent in preparing them. St. Patrick's Cathedral, heretofore the largest church edifice in America, will be completely dwarfed by comparison. St. Patrick's Cathedral was erected at a cost of \$2,500,000. The choir alone of the new cathedral will accommodate more people than any other church in New York, including St. Patrick's Cathedral.

The cost of other American churches seems trifling by comparison with the new structure. Trinity Church, for example, cost \$358,630. The Albany Cathedral cost only about \$100,000. The new "Old South" Church in Boston cost \$500,000. Richardson's Trinity Church, in the same city, heretofore considered the finest church in the United States, involving an outlay of \$750,000.

"After a minute's pause he asked, 'Air ye goin' to bed now?'"

"Not quite yet! I want to git them stockin's done fer little Johnny. His mother said he hadn't any decent ones to wear."

"Wall, it's jist as well, fer I orter shell a little corn for the hens."

So they sat and knit and shelled, lingeringly and quietly, until the clock pointed its old hands to 11. Then the door opened, as if by a timid hand, and a sad-faced woman of 30 crept into the room. The old man rose with an angry, "Wall, have yer come ter ask my forgiveness at last?" But the old woman took the trembling form to her heart.

"No, father, not your forgiveness. Your curse that night made me angry, but mother's face when she said, 'O, Julia, I couldn't a-believed it!' cut me to the heart; but I wouldn't show it then. I can't live so any longer. I had to come to ask mother's forgiveness—that's all I want. I've got work, and honest work, and one word from mother is all I want here."

The old man tried to speak, but his wife stopped him.

"Now, father, jest put a little more wood in, fer Julia's cold, an' I'll have some hot tea for ye in jest a minute, dear. Yer room is all swep, and aired sheets put on to-day, an' yer pa fixed that door with his own hands so's 't wouldn't slam. I've got some of that but'nut cake you like so, and here, you jest be lookin' at my new-piece blocks in that basket while I git out the dishes."—Detroit Free Press.

Much Might Have Happened.

When tigers are really at large in England, says the London Chronicle, there are no newspaper paragraphs about the fact. The secret is firmly held. At Clifton there is a delightful zoo.

It was discovered one morning that a tiger had escaped from his cage during the night. It was the day of a children's fete at the zoo. A hasty search of the grounds was instituted, but no tiger was

found. Then the superintendent decided to keep his own counsel and trust to luck; for it seemed as if the tiger had sealed the walls and was in the open country.

Thousands of children romped in the gardens during the day, and cried "Oh!" and "Ah!" as the fireworks gleamed in the night. All the evening they played and sauntered about among trees and in shaded alleys and dark corners, and then everybody went home, tired and happy.

In the early dawn there was another search for the tiger; and in the corner of a disused monkey house was found the "monarch of the jungle," still trembling from freedom and fireworks.

His keepers throw a handkerchief about his neck, and he meekly allowed himself to be led back to the grateful safety of his cage. But many things might have happened during that fete-day.

Distance of the Dog-Star.

Dr. David Gill, whose measures of the parallaxes of the stars, by means of which their distances can be calculated, are among the most accurate known, has recently deduced anew the results of his observations of Sirius, the dog-star, which is the brightest star in the heavens. He thinks we may now regard its parallax as satisfactorily determined at 0.37 of a second of arc. This makes the distance of Sirius in miles 51,000,000,000,000. In other words, the dog-star is nearly five hundred and fifty thousand times farther from the earth than the sun is.

Easily Read.

New York's ordinance regarding the placing of numbers on houses is a sensible one. Each number is to be in white figures not less than three and one-half inches high, on a plate placed at the right of the entrance, where it may be read by day and night.

This is the time of year when it is discovered that certain missing articles haven't been seen since the house was cleaned.

THE BIRD IS WATCHING THE BONE.



—New York World.

Topic Times

It was held recently in a London Police Court that no one has any right to force his way into a railway carriage already full.

Cattle herds in the Argentine Republic are said to number 10,000,000, all descended from eight cows and one bull brought to Brazil about 250 years ago.

Improvements on the Rhine River this year will cost the government of Baden, Bavaria and Alsace-Lorraine 12,000,000 marks. The improvements will be on the river from Strasburg down.

The members of the Toronto Public School Board have made up their minds that they don't like the vertical writing. Under an order just adopted the Toronto boys and girls will hereafter slant their letters to the right.

Germany, although it has 35,000,000 acres of forests excellently managed and yielding an immense revenue, demands increasingly greater quantities of wood, so that for the last ten years the amount of timber which it buys has doubled and its value trebled.

Cartoonists and comic papers have so long and in so many ways lampooned jaiantors that members of that ancient guild in New York City have formed a league with the purpose, among others, of removing the mistaken impression created by funny writers and artists.

Very little black walnut is now to be found in Ohio, though in pioneer days settlers found their chief endeavor in clearing dense forests made up chiefly of this wood. One of the few walnut groves in Ohio has just been sold for export. Many an old barn in the Buckeye State has flooring and mangers made of this wood.

Last season William Reese, owner of a large apple orchard near Bean Lake, Mo., sustained considerable loss through ravages of insects among his fruit. This year, in addition to spraying his trees, he will place fifty lighted lamps in different parts of the orchard at night, depending on a practical demonstration of the moth-and-flame theory.

In the District Court of Logan County, Oklahoma, the Guthrie and Western Railroad Company had a land suit against George Cooper. The defendant asked that the case be tried by seven members of the Masonic order instead of the usual jury. The railroad attorney, himself a Mason, agreed and the case was so tried, both parties further agreeing that no appeal should be taken from the verdict. Cooper won.

The Russian Government is about to construct a new transport, intended to serve at the same time as a training-ship for stokers and engineers. The proposed vessel is to be able to stow 4,000 tons of coal, and to be of 12,000 tons displacement. Her boilers will be of four types: Schultz, Belleville, Niclausse and Yarrow, and she will have two triple expansion engines. Her estimated speed is eighteen knots.

Wolves are becoming so numerous in the woods of the upper peninsula of Michigan that about as many deer are killed by them in the closed season as there are by hunters in the open season. It is suggested that the bounty be made \$25 per head, as men would then make a business to kill them for the money there would be in it, and before long the species would be practically extinct, as far as Michigan was concerned.

Here are two advertisements which recently appeared in Kansas papers—the Chapman Standard and El Dorado Republican, respectively: "I wish to thank those who assisted me in keeping my roof from blowing off to-day.—J. C. Russell." "Wanted—Some farm hands. I will give a dollar a day, three meals and a custard pie and milk lunch at bedtime—feather beds—Sundays off—and permission to kiss the hired girl, for some farm hands."

Word comes from Hawaii of a curious mistake that arose there through "America" and "God Save the King" being set to the same music. A British war ship called there, and the commander made an official call on Governor Dole. The government band played "God Save the King" as the visitors came up. The Hawaiian House of Representatives was in session, but the members did not know what was going on outside. When the music began one member suggested that all stand up while the national anthem, "America," was being played. The idea was promptly adopted.

The following obituary, which was recently published in the Dublin Daily Express, affords a striking illustration of the dispersion of the Irish people all over the world: "Geraghty—Accidentally killed at Johannesburg, South Africa, John Geraghty, aged 37 years, son of Patrick Geraghty, of Roscommon; brother of George and Katie Geraghty, Roscommon; and brother of James Geraghty, of Pretoria, and of William Geraghty, of Galway, and of Peter, Patrick and Martin Geraghty, of New South Wales, and of Annie Corley, of Suva, Fiji Islands. Deeply regretted. R. I. P."

CHILDREN OF THE FARM.

Only Good Management Required to Keep Them There.

Some one has said, "Keep the boys on the farm." Yes, a thousand times we reiterate the sentiment and add, "the girls, too." If we would save them from the vices, allurements and crimes of the age, keep them on the farm. The writer was born and brought up in the city, but at a period when the incentives and opportunities for evil were

not a tithe of what they are to-day; yet we saw enough then to enable us to reason that the city is no place to rear the young. When it came our lot to choose a life companion we, at the same time, found a home a safe distance from these besetments to evil. And here, through all the changing phases of life, we have had the pleasure of the company and the help of our children, until they acquired strength of character to go out in the world and do good rather than evil. Our towns and cities are crowded with the idle and the vicious. No wonder the young become unfitted for good citizenship. The hope of America lies in the purity of that citizenship; and that purity must be found outside the cities. The profanity, licentiousness and idleness that prevail in all cities, towns and even villages renders it a herculean task for the young man or lady to fit themselves for usefulness in life. How are you going to keep the boys and girls on the farm? Our answer is, make your home as interesting a place for your sons and daughters as can be found at any other place; and teach them you appreciate their presence through the evening hours even more than you do their labors in the fields or house by day. In our home there is no room so nicely furnished but that it is open at any time for our children. Far better that the carpets be worn away by innocent feet than that moth and dust destroy them while those feet were traveling the highways leading to soul destruction and moral degradation.

Our rooms are furnished with reading matter in all forms, except yellow back. Books, magazines, papers are always to be had, if wanted, so that the child may keep posted in all the current events taking place in the world. If music is wanted we have it convenient, and what so adds to the pleasure of the fireside as the rendering of some soul-enobbling selection of music. So through the long winter evenings our fireside finds no lonesome hours, nor gloomy hearts, and our children grow up to bless us with their presence, their aid and promise of good citizenship. Readers, how is it with you and yours? If you are so blessed, all is well; but you owe it to the world to work to render others less fortunate to become as yourself. If you mourn over wayward ones, try our method and see how like a charm it works. Save your boys and girls from forbidden paths, not by threats and savagery, but by means that will bind them to your hearthstone as by an invisible chain, not only through the years of youth, but throughout life. We have in mind a family, well off as far as means are concerned, but whose every child has so far been a source of deep anxiety to the parents because of their waywardness. Why is this so? Because the chief aim of the parents has been to get labor out of the child, disregarding its wants, and whose home is as free from cheerful surroundings as prison walls are free. In fact, the children have been, in practice if not in name, slaves. No wonder that in after years they seek amusement in places of doubtful propriety and that the parents' hearts are full of forebodings for their future welfare.—J. H. Haynes, in Practical Farmer.

Our rooms are furnished with reading matter in all forms, except yellow back. Books, magazines, papers are always to be had, if wanted, so that the child may keep posted in all the current events taking place in the world. If music is wanted we have it convenient, and what so adds to the pleasure of the fireside as the rendering of some soul-enobbling selection of music. So through the long winter evenings our fireside finds no lonesome hours, nor gloomy hearts, and our children grow up to bless us with their presence, their aid and promise of good citizenship. Readers, how is it with you and yours? If you are so blessed, all is well; but you owe it to the world to work to render others less fortunate to become as yourself. If you mourn over wayward ones, try our method and see how like a charm it works. Save your boys and girls from forbidden paths, not by threats and savagery, but by means that will bind them to your hearthstone as by an invisible chain, not only through the years of youth, but throughout life. We have in mind a family, well off as far as means are concerned, but whose every child has so far been a source of deep anxiety to the parents because of their waywardness. Why is this so? Because the chief aim of the parents has been to get labor out of the child, disregarding its wants, and whose home is as free from cheerful surroundings as prison walls are free. In fact, the children have been, in practice if not in name, slaves. No wonder that in after years they seek amusement in places of doubtful propriety and that the parents' hearts are full of forebodings for their future welfare.—J. H. Haynes, in Practical Farmer.

Our rooms are furnished with reading matter in all forms, except yellow back. Books, magazines, papers are always to be had, if wanted, so that the child may keep posted in all the current events taking place in the world. If music is wanted we have it convenient, and what so adds to the pleasure of the fireside as the rendering of some soul-enobbling selection of music. So through the long winter evenings our fireside finds no lonesome hours, nor gloomy hearts, and our children grow up to bless us with their presence, their aid and promise of good citizenship. Readers, how is it with you and yours? If you are so blessed, all is well; but you owe it to the world to work to render others less fortunate to become as yourself. If you mourn over wayward ones, try our method and see how like a charm it works. Save your boys and girls from forbidden paths, not by threats and savagery, but by means that will bind them to your hearthstone as by an invisible chain, not only through the years of youth, but throughout life. We have in mind a family, well off as far as means are concerned, but whose every child has so far been a source of deep anxiety to the parents because of their waywardness. Why is this so? Because the chief aim of the parents has been to get labor out of the child, disregarding its wants, and whose home is as free from cheerful surroundings as prison walls are free. In fact, the children have been, in practice if not in name, slaves. No wonder that in after years they seek amusement in places of doubtful propriety and that the parents' hearts are full of forebodings for their future welfare.—J. H. Haynes, in Practical Farmer.

Our rooms are furnished with reading matter in all forms, except yellow back. Books, magazines, papers are always to be had, if wanted, so that the child may keep posted in all the current events taking place in the world. If music is wanted we have it convenient, and what so adds to the pleasure of the fireside as the rendering of some soul-enobbling selection of music. So through the long winter evenings our fireside finds no lonesome hours, nor gloomy hearts, and our children grow up to bless us with their presence, their aid and promise of good citizenship. Readers, how is it with you and yours? If you are so blessed, all is well; but you owe it to the world to work to render others less fortunate to become as yourself. If you mourn over wayward ones, try our method and see how like a charm it works. Save your boys and girls from forbidden paths, not by threats and savagery, but by means that will bind them to your hearthstone as by an invisible chain, not only through the years of youth, but throughout life. We have in mind a family, well off as far as means are concerned, but whose every child has so far been a source of deep anxiety to the parents because of their waywardness. Why is this so? Because the chief aim of the parents has been to get labor out of the child, disregarding its wants, and whose home is as free from cheerful surroundings as prison walls are free. In fact, the children have been, in practice if not in name, slaves. No wonder that in after years they seek amusement in places of doubtful propriety and that the parents' hearts are full of forebodings for their future welfare.—J. H. Haynes, in Practical Farmer.

Our rooms are furnished with reading matter in all forms, except yellow back. Books, magazines, papers are always to be had, if wanted, so that the child may keep posted in all the current events taking place in the world. If music is wanted we have it convenient, and what so adds to the pleasure of the fireside as the rendering of some soul-enobbling selection of music. So through the long winter evenings our fireside finds no lonesome hours, nor gloomy hearts, and our children grow up to bless us with their presence, their aid and promise of good citizenship. Readers, how is it with you and yours? If you are so blessed, all is well; but you owe it to the world to work to render others less fortunate to become as yourself. If you mourn over wayward ones, try our method and see how like a charm it works. Save your boys and girls from forbidden paths, not by threats and savagery, but by means that will bind them to your hearthstone as by an invisible chain, not only through the years of youth, but throughout life. We have in mind a family, well off as far as means are concerned, but whose every child has so far been a source of deep anxiety to the parents because of their waywardness. Why is this so? Because the chief aim of the parents has been to get labor out of the child, disregarding its wants, and whose home is as free from cheerful surroundings as prison walls are free. In fact, the children have been, in practice if not in name, slaves. No wonder that in after years they seek amusement in places of doubtful propriety and that the parents' hearts are full of forebodings for their future welfare.—J. H. Haynes, in Practical Farmer.

CHECKMATED THE KING.

Frederick the Great Did Not Send the Ass to the Monastery.

Frederick the Great had little respect for religion or its devotees, though he paid outward heed to the forms of the church. On one occasion a certain abbot at Camenz had succeeded Tobias, an old friend and favorite of Frederick. The king disliked the new abbot as heartily as he had liked the old one; but, having been hospitably entertained by him during a visit to Camenz, he deemed it fitting to recognize his host's attentions by some special mark of royal grace, and, calling the abbot to his carriage window as he was about to drive away from the monastery gates, said to him: "Ask me a favor." "Sire," observed the abbot, "our second bass choir singer is recently dead. Doubtless your majesty can dispose of many chorists in Berlin. Will my all-mightiest, all-serenest monarch design to be-gift us with a second bass?" The king, after a moment's reflection, replied: "I'll send you one from Neustadt on the Dosse."

It flashed across the abbot's mind that Frederick had some short time previously set up an establishment for improving the breed of asses in the very town mentioned by him, and foreseeing what sort of bass singer the King's peculiar humor would prompt him to forward to Camenz, he promptly rejoined: "Most dread sovereign, in token of our gratitude for your gracious bounty, and in accordance with the custom of our order, we shall bestow upon our new second bass the name of its exalted donor. He will be known in our choir as Frederickus Secundus!" The king made no attempt to return this dexterous home thrust. He never again alluded to an episode in which he felt that he had been thoroughly worsted.

About the Funny Bone.

That which is popularly known as the "funny bone," just at the point of the elbow, is in reality not a bone at all, but a nerve that lies near the surface and which, on getting a knock or blow, causes the well known tingling sensation in the arms and fingers.

Egyptian Incubators.

The Egyptians practiced the art of hatching chickens by artificial means a century and a half ago, though they knew nothing of the modern incubator.

All work and no plagiarism is apt to make a dull sermon.

Nothing is unattainable that has once been attained.

Labors World

Machinists on Western railroads are successfully enforcing the shorter work-day and are also securing better wages.

Over 90 per cent of the employees in the maintenance of way department of the Canadian Pacific Railroad are members of the B. K. T. of A.

William J. Gilthorpe, general secretary of the Brotherhood of Boilermakers and Iron Shipbuilders, reports the formation of eight new unions, an increase in membership of 283.

The strike of the union leather workers in Portland, Ore., tied up every shop in the city, the bosses being unable to find more than nine non-union men. The union men number 114.

The International Watch Case Makers' and Engravers' Union of New York City has, with the assistance of the Executive Council of the American Federation of Labor, commenced an international war against the watch case trust.

The strike of the limestone quarrymen in the eastern part of Youngstown County and western Pennsylvania has been settled, the operators reconsidering their announcement of a reduction of from 20 to 17½ cents a ton. More than 2,000 men were interested.

At the meeting of the National Board of Conciliation and Arbitration Herman Justi, Commissioner of the Illinois Coal Operators' Association, said: "Under the old dispensation employer and toiler sought for differences. Under the new dispensation they seek points of agreement." He related the experience in Illinois with a policy of conciliation, and said that it had worked excellently. "I hope this is a beginning of a great movement. Our national prosperity depends upon the steady employment of every wage-earner at a decent wage, and I believe every employer in the country with a heart in his breast or a brain in his head knows it."

RECENT JUDICIAL DECISIONS.

Where an action is brought on a book account, and the books offered in evidence are shown to have been kept by plaintiff's intestate, the defendant may show that the mental condition of intestate made him incapable of keeping the books correctly. 38 S. E. Rep. (Va.) 183.

Statute overriding the rules of court respecting admission of attorneys, by requiring the admission of any person who began to study law before a specified date provided he had obtained a diploma from a law school in the State after a specified period of attendance or passed a satisfactory examination after a prescribed course of study, is held, in re Day (Ill.), 50 L. R. A. 519, to be an unconstitutional assumption by the Legislature of power properly belonging to the courts.

A forfeiting clause in a note given by the insured for premium on a life policy payable to his wife in case of death, if it is more onerous than the provisions of the original contract, is held, in Union Cent. L. Ins. Co. vs. Buxer (Ohio), 49 L. R. A. 737, to be ineffectual as against the wife, unless she assents thereto, and this decision is in accord with the general weight of authority shown by the annotation to the case, to the effect that the beneficiary's rights cannot be destroyed or affected by the insured in any other way than by allowing a lapse of the policy.

A man having a wife and children, with whom he permanently resides in a given county, did not, by accepting a contract in another county, renting a furnished house therein, and occupying the same with his family during the period covered by the performance of such contract, acquire a domicile in the latter county, when he did not intend to abandon his domicile in the county first referred to, or that he or his family should permanently reside elsewhere, but did intend that his and their stay in the county wherein the contract was to be performed should be temporary only, and terminate upon the completion thereof. 38 S. E. Rep. (Ga.) 206.

On Parole.

A fine Jersey cow which had escaped from her owner's lot and was roaming the streets of Memphis at will was roped in by a pound officer. This action, says the Memphis Seimitar, evoked a moving appeal to the chief of police from her owner:

"Chief Richards, Old Friend. The pound man hauled my cow into court this morning for prowling. As it was her first offense, please have her let off with as light a fine as possible.

"G. W. DAVIS."

Only in Self-Defense.

An elderly woman who had brought up her children on the "Go-and-see-what-Joe-is-doing-and-tell-him-to-stop-and-if-he-won't-stop-whip-him!" lines was talking with a young mother about her one hopeful, and it came out that he had been spared the rod.

"Do you mean to say that you never whip him?" exclaimed the elder woman.

"Never. That is—never—except in self-defense," was the faltering reply.

We never need rain as bad as we say we do.

The world's births amount to 36,792,000 every year, 100,800 every day, 4,300 every hour, 70 every minute or one and a fraction every second.

TOWN NEWS.

The schools are in vacation. The strike did not strike here. Our butchers know their business. Get a home and anchor yourself to the earth.

Mrs. R. W. Smith is visiting friends at San Jose.

Alex Gordon of Redwood City was in town Monday.

Cottages to rent by E. E. Cunningham, Postoffice building.

A. E. Shirley spent a portion of this week in San Jose on business.

The small list of delinquent taxes in this place is a credit to our people.

Mr. Jos. Laplace has removed to the city where he has obtained employment.

Miss Blanche Massot gave a party to a few of her young friends Tuesday evening.

The dry, windy season has now set in. It becomes every one to look out constantly for fire.

A. L. Biehler, train dispatcher on the Fort Worth, Texas, railway, is visiting Mr. John Schirck.

Tom Connelly left on Wednesday for Carters, in Tuolumne county, where he will enjoy a vacation.

Clean up all trash about your premises and thereby guard against fire. This is the season of danger.

If you want to rent a flat or cottage or dwelling house, inquire of E. E. Cunningham at the Postoffice.

Miss Lena Patridge and Miss Tillie Thomas of San Francisco are visiting the Misses Silvas of San Bruno.

Several well appointed first-class dwelling flats for rent in the Hansburg block. Inquire at Postoffice for terms.

George Kneese and the Schulthies Brothers have obtained a new working bond on the Eva copper mine in Santa Clara county.

The intelligence that Judge George H. Buck is progressing rapidly toward recovery will be gratifying news to readers of the Enterprise.

Our sturdy village blacksmith, John Brandrup, has purchased of G. W. Bennett lot 18, in block 148, together with the buildings thereon.

Miss Kate McGrath will build another dwelling-house on her lot on San Bruno avenue. Senator Healy has the contract for the new building.

Miss Inez Diaz is the guest of her cousins, the Misses Silvas of San Bruno. Miss Diaz is a recent graduate of Santa Clara Notre Dame Academy.

V. Bianchi has taken a four-and-one-half years' lease of lot and saloon building of G. W. Bennett, on Grand avenue, with an option for purchase of property within one year.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

Next Saturday, at Armour Pavilion, the Women of Woodcraft will give their first ball. We need not assure our readers that the entertainment will be something very nice, for that goes with the saying.

Every one will have a chance to celebrate the Glorious Fourth at San Mateo this year. Our people will avail themselves of the opportunity. San Mateo will do the occasion honor in grand style.

On Friday morning, June 14th, death ended the brief life of Jean, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Sullivan, at the age of 1 month. The funeral took place from the Sullivan residence on Saturday. Interment, Cypress Lawn Cemetery.

The public school closed on Friday for the midsummer vacation. The teachers have well earned these few weeks of rest and recreation, and the children will enjoy the freedom of "school let out" and return when the doors again open with fresh vigor and eager for new lessons and larger knowledge.

Own your own home. Stop paying rent. A magnificent five-room cottage, with bath, free from dampness; high, modern and sunny; sideboard; on most desirable part of Grand avenue. Inquire at Postoffice. Your own terms.

A meeting of citizens is hereby called to meet at Butcher's Hall tomorrow (Sunday), the 23d inst., at 10:30 a. m., to further consider the matter of a town hall and to hear the report of the committees appointed at the previous meeting.

J. P. Todd, chairman.

The San Mateo Electric Railway, through Secretary W. A. Clayton, have notified the Supervisors of San Francisco that it will begin work within the next ten days on its extension south of Haly Cross Cemetery. The extension is to be built on a private right of way for ten miles, the eleventh and last mile to be on public streets, through the city of San Mateo, the southerly terminus.—Leader, San Mateo.

MRS. PULLMAN WILL RESIDE HERE.

The Corbett residence at Burlingame, recently purchased by F. J. Carolan, is being thoroughly remodeled by Contractor John Vickerson. Upon the completion of the various improvements the house will be occupied by Mrs. George M. Pullman, widow of the late George M. Pullman, the palace car magnate. Mrs. Pullman is the mother of Mrs. Carolan.—Leader, San Mateo.

A HAPPY EVENT.

On Wednesday, June 19th, at Ocean View, Rev. Father Cooper officiating, Mr. John Huber Jr. of this place and Miss Ida Borla of Colma were united in the holy bonds of wedlock.

Miss Borla, the bride, is one of Colma's fairest daughters.

The groom is known to every man, woman and child of our town.

It is not flattery to say that Johnny Huber is both liked and respected by every one who knows him. For nine years he has lived here, and during all those years his life has been an exemplary one. Beginning at the foot of the ladder nine years ago as an employee of the Western Meat Company, he has, by constant and faithful work, earned and received promotion and now holds a responsible position with the Company. We congratulate the young people heartily upon the happy event and wish them a prosperous and blissful wedded life.

WAYSIDE NOTES FROM SAN BRUNO ROAD.

Serious if Not Fatal Accident at San Bruno Quarry.

A number of accidents have happened at the San Bruno quarry. Only one is likely to prove fatal. Pat Orville is the one most seriously hurt. He stood at a height of over one hundred feet above his fellow workmen and in a moment of carelessness lost his balance and fell to what may prove his end. A great mass of loose dirt and rock followed in his wake and completely buried him. When rescued by his comrades he was found to be terribly bruised about the shoulders, a gaping wound showed itself through the torn shreds of his coat left sleeve; his head and face were frightfully cut and crushed. That he lives is a miracle.

One of the most valuable souvenirs about the San Bruno quarry is in possession of one "Brian Barue." It is a letter from his uncle. It reads thusly:

Dear Nephew:

Ireland, May the 1st. I hav'n't sint ye a letter since the last time I wrote to ye, because we have moved from our former place of livin' and did not know where a letter would find ye. But I now with pleasure take up my pen to inform ye of the death of yer ownly livin' uncle, Fitzpatrick, who died very suddenly after a lingering illness of six weeks. He was in violent convulsions the hole toime of his sickness, lyin' perfectly quiet and intirely speechless—all the while talkin' and cryin' for wather. I fear his death was caused by his last sickness, for he never was well two days together during the whole confinement, and when he breathed his last the docther gave up all hope of his recovery. I beg ye not to brake the black selin wax to open the letter till two or three days after ye receive it, for by that toime ye will be prepared to hear the sorrowful tidings. Yer old sweetheart sends her love unknown to ye. Hoping yer are feeling as good as I am, I'll stop writin'.

Pat.

P. S. Don't write till you receive this letter.

N. B. When ye come to this place stop and don't rade any more until my next.

Loyalty seems to be one of the old-fashioned virtues, which, of late years, have become almost obsolete—loyalty to one's friend, one's guest, one's host, even to the members of one's family, seems to belong no longer to the ethics of modern life. "Yes, I am very fond of so-and-so," is the usual criticism, which is generally exaggerated, is often unkind and almost always gives a disagreeable impression of the person discussed. In older days it used to be considered bad taste to criticize either guest or host, but such intimate intercourse nowadays seems only to give an added opportunity for satirical remarks. It is literally true as society is at present constituted that a person who speaks well of friends is voted a bore, while a tongue that spares no one gives is owner a decided popularity. Oddly enough, however, the listeners who enjoy the gossip, which, in the nature of things, is necessarily ill-natured, never seem to realize while they laugh over the shortcomings of mutual acquaintances that they themselves will be the next victims, for it may be taken as a well-proven rule that a person who says sharp things of one friend will not spare another. Every one of us is vulnerable, and if our intimate friends cannot "be to our virtues very kind, and to our faults a little blind," whom can we trust? We shall have to end by "loving our enemies" and praying to be "delivered from our friends, hey?"

A few of the visitors at The Real Thing, who had a good time Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Mallagh, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. F. Rockwell, Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Jensen, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Brock, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Newsom, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Carpenter, Miss Gertrude A. Jack, Miss Mollie Pollard, Miss Annie Muscio, Miss H. M. Persons, Miss Edna Carpenter, Miss Agnes Morton, Miss Mary Serrano, Miss Amanda M. Andrews, Miss Josie Miller, Mr. Walter Carpenter, Mr. A. F. Pollard, Mr. G. H. Jack, Mr. George Nyburg, Mr. H. Henderson, W. McMullen, Harry St. Clair, Bob Wilson and "Peanuts" were some of them.

Mrs. W. McMullen has about come to the immediate conclusion, that there is no windier place on earth than "Lover's Lane," situated in a grove of pines near the quarry, on Del Rancho de Guadalupe.

The scow Fairfield of San Francisco, has once more landed two hundred tons of grain for the Guadalupe Dairy Company.

All the bridges and one culvert between The Real Thing and the county line received extensive repairs, which were urgently necessary.

Bob Vickers says that the salt water bath he had three weeks ago did him so much good that he has used none other since. Problem?

Captain Rehberg is on deck with his sprinkling wagon. There will be no more dust on the San Bruno road.

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

The Board of Supervisors met in regular session Monday. All members were present except J. H. Coleman, who is at Lake Tahoe.

Chairman McEvoy said he had let the contract to sewer the jail and was given further time to report when the work is completed.

The claim of George T. Adair for \$55.55 for work done in the second township was passed and allowed.

The terms of two members of the County Board of Education having expired W. J. Savage of the fourth township and F. S. Rosseter of third township were chosen to succeed themselves.

A petition was read, signed by Antonio Borel, and others, asking that certain streets in the San Mateo City Homestead be closed. George C. Ross appeared in behalf of the petitioners. Monday, August 5th, was the day set for hearing said petition.

A petition was presented and read, signed by Levy Bros., and others, asking that a public road be constructed from Pescadero to the Santa Cruz line. Supervisor McCormick and C. D. Hayward were sworn and testified that the names appearing on the petition were residents and taxpayers of the fifth township. At the request of Mr. McCormick the chairman appointed Joseph Moore, George P. Ellis and W. B. Gilbert, as viewers to lay out the proposed road.

Superintendent Hatch of the poor farm presented plans and specifications for a kitchen and dining-room to be added to the new hospital building. No action was taken in the matter.

An invitation from the executive committee of the Fourth of July celebration at San Mateo was read and filed.

Eikerenkotter of the public buildings committee thought that some action should be taken to provide the county hospital with proper fire extinguishers. No action was taken on the suggestion.

The District Attorney read from the new law, as passed by the last Legislature, a provision which enables the board, if it saw fit, to pay for all street and road sprinkling out of the general instead of the various district funds.

Another section was read which, if followed, will make a radical change in the manner heretofore followed of doing roadwork. The section reads:

"When any road-grading or macadamizing is to be done, the cost of which will exceed \$300, the County Surveyor shall prepare all the necessary plans, profiles, etc., and the Supervisors must advertise for bids for performing the work. If the amount of the lowest bid is greater than that at which the work can be done by day's work all bids must be rejected and the repairs done by the Supervisor as at present."

DELINQUENT TAXES, TOWN OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., FOR FISCAL YEAR 1900-1901.

Cooper, T. Lot 40, block 101, South San Francisco.	\$ 1.75
Tax.	23
Delinquency.	23
Costs.	50
Total.	2.48
Koeford, Martin—Lot 17, block 118, South San Francisco.	1.75
Tax.	23
Delinquency.	23
Costs.	50
Total.	2.48
Merriam, A. T.—Lots 1 and 2, block 148, South San Francisco.	79.15
Tax.	9.90
Delinquency.	1.00
Costs.	1.00
Total.	90.05
Patterson, Ada M.—Lot 7, block 126, South San Francisco.	1.75
Tax.	23
Delinquency.	23
Costs.	50
Total.	2.48
Yerba Buena Building and Loan Association—West 33 feet 4 inches of lot 32, block 101, South San Francisco.	5.15
Tax.	26
Delinquency.	26
Costs.	1.00
Total.	6.41
Hosley, M. F.—Lot 21, Subdiv. of block 133, and part of lot 134.	5.60
Tax.	1.12
Delinquency.	1.12
Costs.	1.12
Total.	8.22
Baden Brick Company—22.16 acres of land bounded north, east, south and west by South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.'s lands.	44.55
Tax.	1.83
Delinquency.	1.83
Costs.	1.00
Total.	47.38

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.

The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

FOR SALE.

Lot 38, in block 133, on Armour avenue. Size of lot 25x140 feet. Cheap for cash, or installment payments. Apply to E. E. Cunningham at P. O. Building.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

FOR RENT.

House of five rooms with a large barn, large chicken house, and all fenced, with water. Will rent land with premises if desired. Very good for chicken ranch. Inquire of John Mangini, 16-Mile House, near Millbrae.

TO LET.

New house, modern improvements, two flats. Lower floor flat, \$10; upper flat, \$12 per month. Inquire at Postoffice.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Market shows easy but steady prices.

SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at easy prices.

HOGS—Hogs are in demand at steady prices.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand at steady prices.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are as follows (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle) delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 Fat Steers, 8½¢; 2d quality, 8¢; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 7½¢; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 7¢; thin Cows, 5¢.

HOGS—Hard, grain-fed, 250 lbs and under 6¼¢; over 250 lbs, 5½¢; rough heavy hogs, 4¼¢.

SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, 4¢; Ewes, 3½¢; Suckling Lambs, \$2.50 per head; or 4¼¢ @ 4½¢ per lb live wt.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs, alive gross weight, 5½¢; over 250 lbs, 4¾¢.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—First quality steers, 7½¢; second quality, 7¢; first quality cows and heifers, 6½¢; second quality, 6¢; third quality, 5½¢.

VEAL—Large, 7¢; small, good, 9¢; 9½¢.

MUTTON—Wethers, 7¢; Ewes, 6½¢; 7½¢; Suckling Lambs, 8¢.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 9¼¢; picnic hams, 10½¢; Atlanta ham, 10½¢; New York, shoulder, 10¢.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 15½¢; light S. C. bacon, 15¢; med. bacon, clear, 12¢; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 12½¢; clear light, 13½¢; clear ex. light, 14½¢.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, \$12.25; do, hf-bbl, \$6.37½; Family Beef, bbl, \$12.00; hf-bbl, \$6.25; Extra Mess, bbl, \$12.00; do, hf-bbl, \$6.25.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 11¢; do, light, 11½¢; do, Bellies, 11½¢; Extra Clear, bbls., \$22.50; hf-bbls., \$11.50; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls., 4½¢; do, kits, \$1.25.

LARD—Prices are as follows:

Tcs. ½-bbls. 50s. 20s. 10s. 5s. Compound 7 7¼ 7½ 7¾ 7¾ Cal. 10½ 10¾ 10¾ 10¾ 11¼ 11¼ In 3-lb tins the price on each is ½¢ higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.50; 1s \$1.40; Roast Beef, 2s \$2.50; 1s, \$1.25.

TERMS—Not cash, no discount, and prices are subject to change on all Provisions without notice.

Save Your Money

—By Going to—

Ward, Sweeney & Co.

(Formerly with Kavanagh & Co.)

Wholesale and Retail

GROCERS,

309 and 311 THIRD STREET,

Telephone—Red 1712. San Francisco.

Orders delivered to Alameda, Marin and San Mateo Counties Free of Charge.

San Mateo County

Building and Loan

Association.

Assets, \$175,000.00.

Monthly Payments \$14.15 per \$1000

No advance premium charged. Book value of shares allowed in payment of loans, and re-payment accepted at any time.

GEO. W. LOVIE, Secretary, Redwood City.

The Real Thing.

A Genuine Wayside Inn.

Admirably situated in a beautiful grove on the old San Bruno Bay Road, the finest driveway out of San Francisco.

Where you will find the choicest refreshments, both solid and liquid, the San Francisco market affords.

Where comfort and good cheer are dispensed with a cordial hospitality.

Call, see it, and sample the good things, and you will come again.

W. R. MARKT, Proprietor.

Walter F. Bailey

Painting and Decorating

In all its Branches.

104 Grand Ave., South San Francisco, Cal.

Leave orders at Office in Merriam Block. P. O. Box 75.

H. & Plymire, M. D.

SURGEON, W. M. CO.

OFFICE HOURS—1 to 4, and 6:30 to 7:30 p. m.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, San Mateo County, Cal.

Residence, Martin Brick Block, Grand avenue.



First-Class Stock

BOOTS : and : SHOES,

Constantly on hand and for sale

Below City Prices.

All kinds of Foot Gear made to order and

Repairing neatly done.

P. L. KAUFFMANN, Prop.

GRAND AVE., South San Francisco.

PATENTS

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS & COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newscasters.

MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

FRENCH LAUNDRY.

MADAME MOULUCON, Proprietress.

Ordinary Washing at Moderate Rates.

Special Attention given to Flannels and Blankets, Silks, Satins, Lace Curtains and Laces.

Modern Machinery and Latest Appliances for doing FINE WORK.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Leave Orders at Laundry, Grand Avenue, near Post Office.

UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free.

C. CRAFT, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of

South San Francisco. Special attention paid to

the washing of Flannels and Silks.

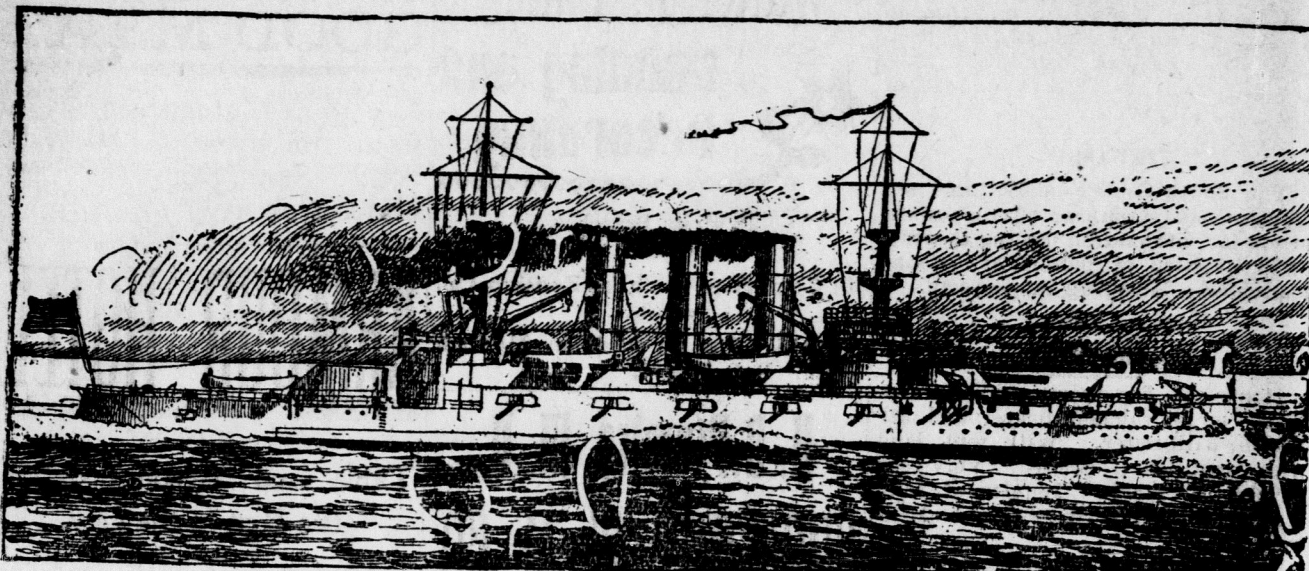
All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders

at BADEN CASH STORE,

South San Francisco, Cal.

POWERFUL UNITED STATES BATTLESHIP OHIO.



The battleship Ohio, recently launched at San Francisco, is the newest "pride of the American navy." She is forty feet longer than the Oregon and 2,000 tons greater in displacement. She is twenty feet longer than the Iowa and 1,000 tons greater in displacement than that ship. Her largest rifle will be twelve inches. Her secondary battery will contain sixteen 6-inch rifles. The Ohio's dimensions are: Length on the water line, 388 feet; width, 72 feet 5 inches; mean draught, 23 feet 6 inches; maximum draught, 25 feet 3 inches; displacement, 12,500 tons; speed, 18 knots; maximum horse power, 16,000; total coal supply, 2,000 tons. She will carry one flag officer, one commanding officer, sixteen wardroom officers, twelve junior officers and five warrant officers. In many respects the Ohio will be the greatest of all marine fighting machines. The works of the ship will be of the most approved kind. Her engine room will resemble a great workshop, fitted with the finest tools that can be made. The ship herself, with her windings and alleyways, her broad decks and hundreds of apartments, will be like a small city behind walls of steel. She will have her telephone system, her lighting plant and her water works. In this steel-girt city will be nearly 1,000 incandescent lamps and telephone communications between all parts. The filling of one water-tight compartment at any time need be no cause for alarm. The touch of a button in the central station will close every water-tight door in less time than would take to give the order. Her complement will be about 500 men.

SIXTY THOUSAND A YEAR.

Chicago System Has Largest Salaried Telephone Official in the Country.
John I. Sabin, president of the Pacific States Telegraph and Telephone Company, has entered upon his duties in a larger field of activity as the manager of the Chicago system of telephones. There have been promotions all along the Pacific coast line to fill the places made vacant by the transfer of experts from San Francisco and Spokane to Chicago. Mr. Sabin receives a salary of \$35,000 per annum from the Chicago company. He also retains the presidency of the Pacific States company, receiving from the latter corporation \$25,000 per annum. His



JOHN I. SABIN.

compensation is, therefore, \$60,000 a year.

John I. Sabin was born in New York Oct. 3, 1847. When 15 years of age he left the public schools of Brooklyn to enter the messenger service of the Independent Telegraph Company of New York. After an apprenticeship of five months he was sent to New Brunswick, N. J., to open an office as operator on the new line then building between New York and Philadelphia. He remained but three months in this position, being transferred to White Plains and from there to New York, where he became night operator on the Western press lines of the United States Telegraph Company.

In 1864 Sabin entered the army as military telegraph operator, and was stationed with the headquarters of the Fifth Army Corps at Fort Petersburg, Va. He served through the war, and when the struggle ended he settled at Raleigh, N. C.

The young operator was restless, and saw in the West the opportunity for advancement which the East seemed to deny him. He joined the Collins overland telegraph expedition, formed for the purpose of building a line overland from San Francisco to the mouth of the Amoor river in Siberia. He was stationed at Plover Bay in Siberia for over a year. In the fall of 1867 Mr. Sabin returned to San Francisco, and for several years was an operator in the employ of the Western Union, being stationed at Salt Lake, Helena and other places. Since then he has gradually risen to his present position.

It has been his principle to make the telephone popular and profitable by making it so cheap as to be within the reach of all. He has achieved this result by establishing various classes of service, ranging in price from \$1.50 to \$5 monthly. As a result of this policy there are about five times as many telephones on the sparsely settled Pacific coast as there are in the densely populated middle West.

His Explanation.

The explanations some authors are compelled to make to readers of literal or immature mind—when they are obliging enough to make them at all—are often as good literature as the passage which called them forth. Elizabeth Cady Stanton says, in her "Eighty Years or More," that she once wrote Dr. Holmes, at the request of a young nephew of hers, to ask an important question. Did the doctor really have a servant who almost killed himself to death, as described in "The Height of the Ridiculous?" Dr. Holmes replied:

I wish you would explain to your little nephew that the story of the poor fellow who almost died laughing was a kind of dream of mine, and not a real thing that happened, any more than that an old woman lived in a shoe, and had so many children she didn't know what to do, or that Jack climbed the beanstalk and found the giant who lived at the top of it.

You can explain to him what is meant by imagination, and thus turn my youthful rhymes into a text for a discourse worthy of the Concord School of Philosophy. I have not my poems by me, but I remember that "The Height of the Ridiculous" ended with this verse:

Ten days and nights, with sleepless eyes
I watched that wretched man,
And since, I never dare to write
As funny as I can.

But tell your nephew he mustn't cry about it, any more than because geese go barefoot, and bald eagles have no nightcaps.

Washing a Wild Tiger.

A story copied from "La France du Nord" illustrates the lengths to which perfect fearlessness may carry a man. The famous lion-tamer Pezon hired at Moscow a poor Cossack, who was ignorant of the French language as of fear, to clean the cages of his wild beasts.

Instructions were given to the man by means of gestures and dumb show, and apparently he thoroughly understood what he was expected to do.

The next morning he began his new duties by entering with bucket, sponge and broom, not the cage of a tame beast, but that of a splendid untamed tiger, which lay asleep upon the floor. The fierce animal awoke and fixed his eyes upon the man, who calmly proceeded to wet his large sponge, and, untrifled, to approach the tiger.

At this moment Pezon saw what was going on, and was struck with horror. Any sound or motion on his part would increase the danger of the situation by rousing the beast to fury; so he quietly waited till the need should arise to rush to the man's assistance.

The moujik, sponge in hand, approached the animal, and perfectly fearless, proceeded to rub him down, as if he had been a horse or a dog; while the tiger, apparently delighted by the application of cold water, rolled over on its back, stretched out its paws, purred, and offered every part of its body to the moujik, who washed him as complacently as a mother bathes her infant.

Then he left the cage, and would have repeated the hazardous experiment upon another savage from the desert had not Pezon with difficulty drawn him off.

Free Mustard.

James Russell Lowell said, "All deacons are good, but there are odds in deacons," and it may be added that there are odds in other varieties of men.

Squire Blank, according to Harper's Bazar, was not only the richest man in his village, but the stingiest as well. Nothing gave him such keen delight as to get something for nothing.

One day he and several of his neighbors had been in conference with a manufacturer who contemplated establishing a mill in the town. The conference was held in the one store of the village, and at its close the manufacturer stepped up to a showcase containing cigars, and said:

"Have a cigar, gentlemen."

All the men selected a cigar except Squire Blank. He didn't smoke. Therefore he said:

"Thank you, sir, but I don't smoke; but as the cigars are a dime apiece, I'll take a dime's worth o' mustard if you say so."

Of course the astonished gentleman "said so," and the squire went home jubilant over "a hull half-pound o' mustard that never cost me a red cent."

The Pigeons of St. Mark.

Venice has asserted the right of ownership over the famous pigeons of Saint Mark. Some enterprising street boys who had made a business of killing the birds, when brought up in court, pleaded that the pigeons had no legal owners, and they were fed by the public on the Piazza San Marco. The city authorities maintained that the pigeons were the ward of the old republic, and therefore of the present municipality, a view that was adopted by the court.

Uprooted Trees Still Live.

The "life tree" of Jamaica grows and thrives for months after being uprooted and exposed to the sun.

Man proposes—and the girl sends him around to papa to see if he opposes.

SIMPLICITY IS "OUT."

ELABORATION REIGNS IN UP-TO-DATE GOWNS.

Last Summer's Fancy Is Completely Eclipsed—Fluffiness Seems to Be the End Sought, and Pretty Scarfs Assist in Reaching It.

New York correspondence:



ILLUSTRATED leader than the proverbial door nail is last summer's fancy for simply made gowns. A year ago at this time a host of severely made, light weight cloth dresses were advanced, and they found many wearers, but now, though the outline may be simple, there is liberal ornamentation in embroidery, applique or insertion. Then more often than not all regard for simple outlines will be put aside and downright fluffiness will be the aim. If the material and cut of the dress do not affect this, then there is no end of scarfs, boas and neck and

darker gray velvet, steel buttons, white and gold applique and a front of white silk banded with black velvet for finishing touches. Many heavier cloth costumes are made up in skirt and bolero. Aside from tailored get-ups, and even they show many feminine touches, the place to look for simplicity is in gowns employing some newly fashionable weave of silk. At the right of this picture is one of these—a Nile green silk chambray, with white needle work at neck and wrists and with a pretty bodice fastening of black silk cord—and in the concluding group is a calling gown of old rose Louisiana silk, with white chiffon, ecru lace and black velvet trimmings. All-over nets and laces are employed for entire dresses or as trimmings, and are enriched with spangles, jet and embroideries. These are reserved in large degree for evening costumes, though there is nothing imperative about this. The artist puts here a handsome gown of white all-over lace over pink silk, and with banding of spangled black lace. Points of the black lace were put on the bodice. The evening gown of the second group was pale blue mousseline de soie and black jetted net, the mousseline portions beautifully embroidered in variegated colors of floss. When one considers how subject net and all-over lace gowns are to damage from catching and tearing, it seems downright wasteful to enrich these webs in expensive ways that make rents almost impossible of repair. But that's just what is being done, and most purchasers won't think of these defects until confronted by a ruinous tear. Stylish house dresses are as sumptuous of material as are the outdoor get-ups, but usually they are very simply made,

BIRTH OF THE CAMERA

ORIGINAL DISCOVERY MADE IN HAVRE, FRANCE.

A Man Now Living in Utah Who Was Daguerre's First Subject—Latter's Struggles in Perfecting Apparatus for Making the Earliest Photographs.

From the five-minute sitting to the instantaneous flash, from the stony reproduction to the picturing of life itself, Gus Henriod, of Nephi, has run the gamut of photographic development. Mr. Henriod was present at, he even assisted in, the birth of photography. He has seen the infant grow through the last sixty-odd years, until it has become one of the most valued adjuncts of modern civilization.

It was along in the year 1839 that Daguerre, an obscure little Frenchman, came to the home of Mr. Henriod's father and asked to be taken in as a boarder. This was in the seaport town of Havre, then, as now, one of the most important maritime centers in the world. The elder Henriod was a marine insurance writer. He had a large house, and there was room in it for Daguerre.

One morning at the breakfast table Daguerre amused the Henriod family by telling of a curious experience he had had during the night. He said he was lying awake in bed when he noticed on the ceiling above him reflection of people and carriages. They seemed to be moving along in an endless procession, and for a moment Daguerre thought the room was haunted. Casting about for a solution of the mystery, he noticed a small shaft of moonlight that came through a knot-hole in his shutter. He placed his finger over the hole and the procession on the ceiling stopped. Again he let the light through and again the procession began. The mystery was solved. The people and the vehicles were passing along the street, and their shadows were projected through the knot-hole, every other crevice that light could penetrate being stopped up.

Here was the birth of photography. Daguerre conceived the notion that images, such as he had seen, could be fixed on a plate. He set to work on his notion, publishing notes of his discoveries from time to time, and being laughed at for his pains until the hour came when the scoffers were silenced.

"Monsieur Daguerre had been working on his invention for a year or more when he called me into his service," said Mr. Henriod, the other day. "I was then a lad of not more than 8 or 9 years of age. He asked me to sit for him while he made some experiments. I tell you it was trying work for a small boy to sit perfectly still for six, seven, eight, ten minutes at a time. M. Daguerre took me into his dark room frequently. He had bored a little hole in a shutter and on sunny days the image of passing people and things would be cast through it onto the ceiling.

"Then he made what he called a chambre noire, or, as you would say, a camera obscura. It had a lens to it, and he would make me sit in front of the lens many minutes during his experiments. At first he could catch only a shadowy outline of my figure. Then he caught a dark, solid mass without any features at all.

"But seven months after I began to sit for him he produced a very fair likeness, and he was the happiest man you ever saw. The camera was considered by all who saw it to be a most wonderful invention. It is true that those who desired their pictures taken must sit possibly ten minutes to bring out the likeness. The least motion would ruin the picture and then it would all have to be done over again. Then a separate sitting had to be given for each picture. That is, if you wanted a dozen pictures you had to sit a dozen times. They couldn't all be printed from one plate as now. But M. Daguerre kept on working until he had at least laid a strong foundation for the photography of to-day. Now they take a picture, zip, like that, and it's all over."

Mr. Henriod shrugged his shoulders gleefully. "I am proud of my acquaintance with Daguerre," he concluded. "Even though I was but a small boy when I knew him, I have remembered him all the years of my life, and I shall continue to remember him to the end."—Salt Lake Herald.

Significance of Heart's Movements.

It is an evidence of functional disorder, if not organic, when the heart beats 90 times a minute. In most all cases of organic trouble, it is apt to beat rapidly. In functional disturbances it is more apt to beat rapidly at one time and slower at another, and thus we sometimes find a pulse of 90, and again in the same individual a pulse of 72. Irregular habits, worry, dissipation, overworking until the nervous system is a wreck, is a sure way to create a 90 pulse-rate. However, when there is no organic trouble the remedy is to correct the errors of living, sleeping regularly, eating regularly, exercising well, thus making better blood. If there is no heart trouble, this is the best way to correct that condition.

The Matter with Him.

Wife—Henry, what was the matter with you when you came in last night? Husband—Nothing that I know of. Why? Wife—Well, you kept walking around the bed with your hand on the railing, saying, "Here's the banisters, all right, but where's the stairs?"—Detroit Free Press.

A wise man never goes back on his friends—as long as he can use them to advantage.



MODEL GOWNS IN IN CLOTH AND SILK.

shoulder fixings generally to help out. Scarfs are especially handsome and varied. For them is a beautiful silk gauze that is printed in oriental and Persian colors. Those of white mull and mousseline are applied, hand painted and trimmed with ruchings and ribbons. Not a few very handsome ones are plain black, and these look very rich when worn over a gown of reasonably bright shade. One of this type appears in today's initial picture. It was black mull, and the princess gown it adorned was turquoise blue albatross with trimming of applied creton roses. But scarfs in somber colors are a small minority. Gay ones are gauze striped in different col-

orations, batistes, lawns and muslins both in solid colors and flowered or striped are the favored fabrics. Some are in Empire style, and these are brand new, yet seem, somehow, to have little more to recommend them. Those of more conventional character prove more generally attractive. Two pretty house dresses appear in these pictures. One was pale pink muslin with trimming of gilt ornaments and narrow gilt soutache. A white lawn vest and black velvet trimmings were put on the bodice. The other dress was lavender linen lawn and so simply made that a dainty apron was almost an essential accompaniment. Lace, ribbon and embroidery are used in vary-



FROM HOUSE GOWN TO EVENING GET-UP.

ors or are plaid and checked taffeta silk fringed at the ends. A number are cut with long tabs which are completely covered with tiny ruffles. The fichu scarfs are embroidered swisses, lawns and silk crepes. They are finished with ruffles and fasten in a knot at the bust, usually falling in long fluffy ends. Plain lawn ties with embroidered ends are still in vogue, and the all-over lace barb tie will still be worn. White feather boas are appearing again.

Compare to-day's stylish cloth dress with that of a year ago and a wondrous difference is noticeable. Then the chief dependence was on the handsome appearance of the cloth itself. Now the cloth must be fine, and there must be either new or rich trimming or novel treatment for it. The left-hand two models of this second picture are up-to-date representatives. The first was biscuit celine cloth, with trimming of silk cord ivory white lace and black velvet. The other was dove gray cashmere, with folds of a

ing quantities for these dresses. House gowns of soft wools are made up unlined and usually are trimmed with ecru applique laces and insertions. Black velvet ribbon decorates a great many of them.

Copyright, 1901.

Fashion Notes.

Black and white combined is a regular craze.

White silk crepe and even crepons will be much worn for best frocks.

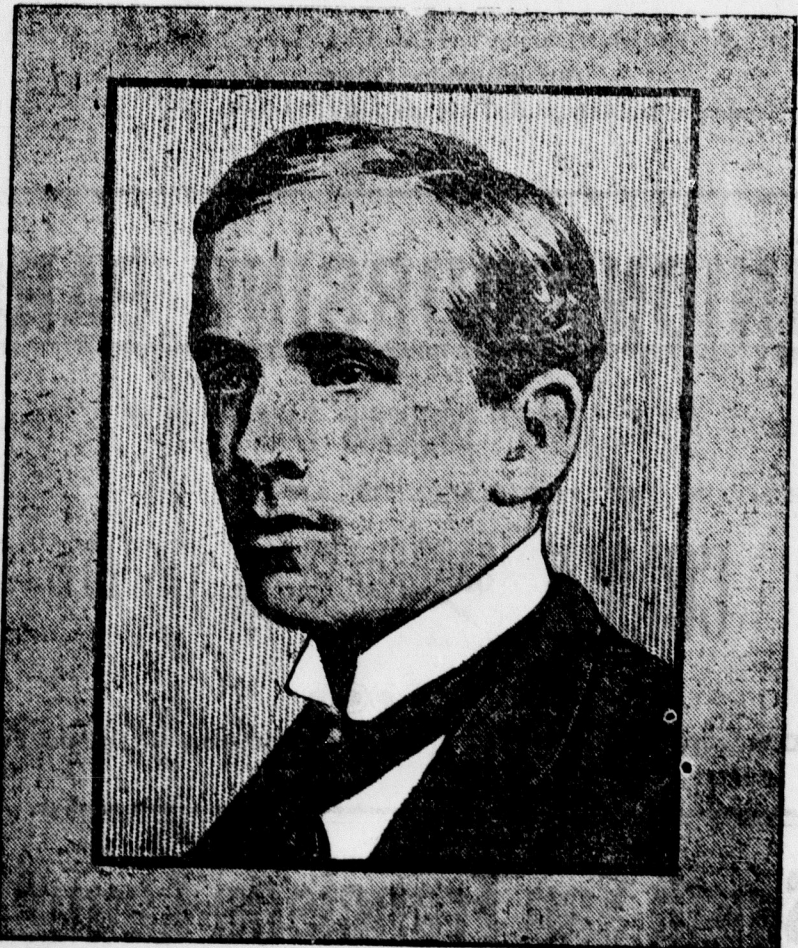
Evening gowns of batiste are the latest. Tinsel is used as decoration.

Openwork stockings are going to be worn more than ever the coming summer.

An idea that is growing in favor is to line the ruffles on a skirt with some contrasting color.

For evening wear one of the most beautiful fabrics is the new silky make of poplin. It wears like iron.

LORD HUGH, THE HOPE OF THE CECILS.



Lord Hugh Cecil, who at a recent Irish demonstration in the House of Commons, advocated the imprisonment of rebellious members of Parliament, is the "rising hope" of Lord Salisbury's "festive circle," as Lord Rosebery recently called the Prime Minister's family. Lord Salisbury's eldest son is not looked upon as a likely successor to the political position of his father, and it is Lord Hugh, the youngest, who is viewed as the coming man of the Cecils. He is the only unmarried son, and has lived all his life with his father, whose disciple he is. He is the only Cecil who raises any enthusiasm, or who wants to be enthusiastic. To him, as to his father, politics is an essential part of religion, and he speaks to the House of Commons as if he were preaching from his brother's pulpit at Hatfield. He is earnest enough to revolt from party ties when they interfere with freedom of thought and conviction, and intense enough to propose a revolution in parliamentary procedure which no other member of the House dares support. He is 31 years old.

Why a Woman Is Able to Help Sick Women When Doctors Fail.

How gladly would men fly to woman's aid did they but understand a woman's feelings, trials, sensibilities, and peculiar organic disturbances. Those things are known only to women, and the aid a man would give is not at his command.

To treat a case properly it is necessary to know all about it, and full information, many times, cannot be given by a woman to her family physician. She cannot bring herself to tell everything, and the physician is



Mrs. G. H. CHAPPELL.

at a constant disadvantage. This is why, for the past twenty-five years, thousands of women have been confiding their troubles to us, and our advice has brought happiness and health to countless women in the U.S. Mrs. Chappell, of Grant Park, Ill., whose portrait we publish, advises all suffering women to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as it cured her of inflammation of the ovaries and womb; she, therefore, speaks from knowledge, and her experience ought to give others confidence. Address Mrs. Pinkham's Laboratory, Lynn, Mass.

An Irish Retort.

Pat, the driver of the coal wagon, seemed puzzled when he got up on High street the other day. He looked at the numbers of several houses and scratched his head in a perplexed way. Finally Mrs. Eaton, for whom the coal was intended, appeared and inquired: "Beg pardon, but is that coal for Eaton?"

"No, mom," responded Pat promptly; "it's not for 'atin; it's fur burnin'!"—London Telegraph.

Until She Spoke.

She was such a stylish, aristocratic looking girl that she won admiring glances from the whole car. "We Americans," I mused, "do not need empty titles to make our folk of gentle blood."

Her friend handed her some photographs. She examined them critically. "Them's bully!" she exclaimed.—Boston Record.



Cold Agony

Pain intensified by cold is unbearable.

Neuralgia

in winter must seek

St. Jacobs Oil

for the surest relief and promptest cure.

The Gain in Going Through College.

The benefit that a man who cares for a college education gets by going to college is a benefit that is already his at the time he graduates. During the four years or three years which he spent at college he made himself a richer man for life. The world is a larger, more varied, more interesting place for him. His life will be a broader, more liberal, more satisfying life than it would have been had he not spent a few of his best years in contact with the results of high thought and in the daily performance of invigorating intellectual tasks. The ups and downs of the Stock Exchange cannot take away from him what he has thus stored up, nor could the best gifts of the money god have enabled him to purchase, after years spent in relentless pursuit of dollars, that which in the golden days of early manhood he had made his own in the quiet college halls.—Baltimore News.

Poe's Last Hour.

After consciousness returned the doctor said to him, "Mr. Poe, you are extremely weak; pulse very low; I will give you a glass of today."

He answered, "Sir, if I thought its potency would transport me to the Elysian bowers of the undiscovered spirit world I would not take it."—Sartain's "Reminiscences of an Old Man."

Poetry as a Safety Valve.

Verses fulfill a highly important function in the prevention of nervous strain. The use of pen, ink and paper blows off the mental steam.—Dr. Andrew Wilson in "Mind and Body."

Professional Courtesy.

First M. D.—I see you occasionally take a patient out for a drive.

Second M. D.—Yes, I think it does them a great deal of good.

First M. D.—But it isn't professional. I never do it.

Second M. D.—I know you don't. When any of your patients go for a ride, the undertaker accompanies them.—Chicago News.

Mutual Exposure.

They had protested they were each other's first and only love.

"And this engagement ring"—he was beginning.

"I do not care for it. It's a style I'm not used to."

"Then, let me tell you, you are the only girl who ever declined it on that account."—Philadelphia Times.

Snuffed Out.

Friend—What became of your poem called "Light, Beautiful Light?"

Poet (sadly)—The editor turned it down.—Philadelphia Record.

Can't Call It Home.

Towne—That's Perkins. Looks like a tramp, doesn't he? Well, he's quite wealthy, I understand.

Brown—I know him very well. Why, he hasn't a place, really, that he can call a home.

Towne—Oh, you're mistaken there.

Brown—No; I'm not. He's an Edglishman, and he invariably calls it "ome."—Catholic Standard and Times.

A Danger.

"Do you ever look back on your life and reflect on the opportunities you have missed?" inquired the melancholy man.

"No, sir," answered the hustler. "It would be just my luck to miss some more while I was brooding over what can't be helped."—Washington Star.

He Was One of Them.

Manning—A year or two ago I advised Pitcher to write a book on the famous men he had met.

Boyd—And did he do it?

Manning—He wrote an autobiography.—Boston Transcript.

Postage to be Reduced to One Cent.

The President who succeeds in getting this measure through Congress, will do a high piece in the esteem of the people, but no higher perhaps, than the esteem in which everybody hold Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. This medicine gets at the starting point of disease by acting on the stomach, helping that organ in its duty of digesting food. It cures dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation, stimulates the kidneys, and strengthens the nerves. Be sure to try it.

For Consumption try Fryer's Abietene Cough-Balm.

What are Humors?

They are vitiated or morbid fluids coursing the veins and affecting the tissues. They are commonly due to defective digestion but are sometimes inherited.

How do they manifest themselves?

In many forms of cutaneous eruption, salt rheum or eczema, pimples and boils, and in weakness, languor, general debility.

How are they expelled? By

Hood's Sarsaparilla
which also builds up the system that has suffered from them.

It is the best medicine for all humors.

Dense.

"I say, Scribbler," said Sappy, "how on earth do you think up all these characters you write about?"

"Oh, I take them from real life," replied Scribbler, "but they never suspect. Take, for instance, the character of Woody Britten, who is always saying 'dooced' this and 'dooced' that. Now, that's a fellow I know very well, but he doesn't know I'm using him."

"Oh, come now, I say! How dooced cleavah of you! Dooced stupid of him, though!"—Catholic Standard and Times.

A Humble Apology.

"We feel that an apology is due," explains the editor of the Spiketown Blizard, "to the estimable young woman who teaches at the schoolhouse in District No. 5. Through the wretched blunder of a worthless tramp printer whom we trusted with the setting up of an item just as we were closing the forms for our last week's edition we were made to say that 'Miss Ruby McConnell, the handsome and popular teacher in Riggs neighborhood, is the proud possessor of an elegant new black beard.' We wrote it 'black-board.'"—Chicago Tribune.

Rheumatism

Rheumatism is due to an excess of acid in the blood. When this escapes through the pores of the skin, as it often does, it produces some form of skin eruption—some itching disease like Eczema or Tetter—but when these little tubes or sweat glands are suddenly closed by exposure to cold and sudden chilling of the body, then the poisons thrown off by the blood, finding no outlet, settle in membranes, muscles, tissues and nerves. These parts become greatly inflamed, feverish and hot; dagger-like, maddening pains follow in quick succession, the muscles become extremely tender, the nerves break down and the sufferer is soon reduced to a state of helplessness and misery. This acid poison penetrates the joints and seems to dry out the natural oils, and the legs, arms and fingers become so stiff and sore that every movement is attended with excruciating pains.

Liniments, plasters, electricity and baths, while their use may give temporary ease, cannot be called cures, for the disease returns with every change of the weather.

S. S. S. cures Rheumatism by working a complete change in the blood; the acids are neutralized, the circulation purified and the rich, healthy blood that is carried to the irritated, aching muscles and joints, soothes and heals them. S. S. S. cures Rheumatism even when inherited or brought on by the excessive use of mercury. Opium, in some form, is the basis of nearly all so-called Rheumatic Cures, which deaden the pain but do not touch the disease and lead to ruinous habits. Alkalies and the potash and mineral remedies so often prescribed, affect the tender lining of the stomach and weaken the digestion, thus adding another burden to the already weak and impoverished blood. S. S. S. contains no mineral or dangerous drug of any kind, but is a simple, vegetable remedy and the most perfect blood purifier known. Send for our book on Rheumatism and write our physicians if you wish any information or advice. We would be glad to mail you a book free; we charge nothing whatever for medical advice.

B. F. GREGORY, Union, S. C.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

A MONTANA GIRL.

She Was Pale and Bloodless but
Now Has a Good Complexion.

Her Ailments Gone.

From the Pioneer Press, St. Paul, Minn.

From Florence, Ravilla county, Mont., comes a cheerful letter, the writer of which is willing to tell how she obtained the rich glow of health that thousands of women are envious to possess. Before she found the right remedy she was in that pale, emaciated condition which doctors call anæmic and which, if neglected, inevitably means early death. Miss May Smith, whose address is given in the first words of this article, says:

"About five years ago I became ill without apparent cause, and I grew worse until I was completely run down. The least exertion would bring on a very severe pain in the pit of my stomach. At other times I would have a pain in my head, something like neuralgia. My kidneys were very weak and my limbs always felt tired. I was troubled with shortness of breath and I had a pale, bloodless appearance. There was a smothering sensation about my heart, which would beat heavily, with fits of palpitation. For three years I was under the care of two doctors, neither of whom seemed to know the nature of my trouble. They treated me for dyspepsia, ulceration of the stomach, gastritis and neuralgia, but without good results.

"Two years ago, when I saw an advertisement in a St. Paul paper of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, I bought a box and began taking them. They helped me so much that I kept on with them until I had taken five boxes altogether, and became well and strong again. I gained in flesh, and they gave me a healthy color. I have great faith in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and take them every spring and fall as a blood medicine and for the general building up of my system.

"I have recommended Pink Pills to many people who were suffering much as I was, and they have all been benefited. My younger sister, whose skin is pale and transparent, is now taking them to restore her color."

Signed, MAY SMITH.
At all druggists or direct from Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes \$2.50.

Take pictures at night at your home—print them at night—you can do it. Address Kirk, Geary & Co., 330 Sutter St., San Francisco, for information. Largest photo supply house in the West.

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TAKING
When you take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

Fryer's Abietene Cough Balm saves Doctor Bills.

Adams' Sarsaparilla Pills
Cure constipation, sick headaches, biliousness, dyspepsia. 10c, 25c. Druggists.

A fine quality of liquor for home use is old Gilt Edge Whiskey, superior to all others. Wichman, Lutgen & Co., San Francisco, Cal., sole proprietor for U.S.A.

Fryer's Abietene Cough Balm guaranteed for Croup.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough Cure.—J. W. O'BRIEN, 322 Third Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold.
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Mem. for Good Health.
Today drink some "Castelwood" Bourbon, or Rye Whiskey. Highest grade Kentucky goods. Cartan, McCarthy & Co., sole distributors, San Francisco.

Send 15 cents in stamps for a sample of copy of Camera Craft and a large three-color picture of "Wawona." The best photographic magazine published. 330 Sutter Street, San Francisco, Cal.



STERILIZED BARBER-SHOP.

A Famous Shop in the Carrollton Hotel, Baltimore, Maryland.

The barber-shop in the Carrollton Hotel, Baltimore, sterilizes everything it uses in the shop. The sterilizing is done by heat. The towels, the razors, the strops, the soap, the combs and brushes are all sterilized before being used on a customer. Where there is no sterilization, have the barber use Newbro's Herpicide. It kills the dandruff germ, and it is an antiseptic for the scalp, and for the face after shaving. All leading barbers everywhere appreciate these potent facts about Herpicide and they use it. "Destroy the cause, you remove the effect."

That Cough needs Fryer's Abietene Cough Balm.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Got Grip? Try Fryer's Abietene Cough Balm.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 101 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Hott's School.

At Menlo Park, San Mateo County, Cal., with its beautiful surroundings, perfect climate, careful supervision, thorough instruction, complete laboratories and gymnasium, easily maintains its position in the front ranks of schools for boys on the Pacific Coast. Ira G. Hoyt, Ph. D., Principal.

The Best Prescription for Malaria
Chills and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50c.

E. H. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of December, A. D. 1898.

SEAL. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

No one can be an artist that has not something to regret.

Coated with chocolate, very small and easy to take as sugar, are Adams' Sarsaparilla Pills, for sick headache, constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sallow complexion. They purify the blood. 10c, 25c. Druggists.

SUMMER

is BEST TIME TO CURE Catarrh, Bronchitis and Consumption
Our remedy is GUARANTEED: \$1.00, P. O. Box 978
W. H. SMITH & CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

S. F. N. U. NO. 25, 1901

REGISTER OF TREASURY.

Hon. Judson W. Lyons, Register of the United States Treasury, in a letter from Washington, D. C., says:



Hon. Judson W. Lyons, Register of the Treasury.

April 23d, 1899.

Pe-ru-na Drug Mfg Co., Columbus, O.:
Gentlemen—I find Pe-ru-na to be an excellent remedy for the catarrhal affections of spring and summer, and those who suffer from depression from the heat of the summer will find no remedy the equal of Pe-ru-na.

Judson W. Lyons.
No man is better known in the financial world than Judson W. Lyons. His name on every piece of money of recent date, makes his signature one of the most familiar ones in the United States. Hon. Lyons' address is Augusta, Ga. He is a member of the National Republican Committee, and is a prominent and influential politician.

Hon. Judson W. Lyons recommends Peruna for spring catarrh.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

WET WORK. IS YOURS?
THE ORIGINAL
TOWER'S
FISH BRAND
OILED CLOTHING
WILL KEEP YOU DRY
NOTHING ELSE WILL.
ON SALE EVERYWHERE.
TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES. LOOK FOR ABOVE TRADE MARK.
SHOWING FULL LINE OF GARMENTS AND HATS.
A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS. 49

New and Second-Hand

SAFES & SCALES
Write Parcells, Greenwood Co., 216 California Street, San Francisco, Cal.

KODAK AGENCY H. B. Hosmer carries a full line of Kodak photographic goods. Developing & Printing a Specialty, 538 Market St., S.F.

Costly Wines.

Our millionaires think \$75 a gallon for rare old Madeira an utterly impossible price simply because their tastes are blunted by champagne, and they care no more for a bottle of Welsh Reserve, Newton-Gordon or Chillingworth-Oglethorpe than for a cheap sherry. In the famous cellars of the Hotel de Ville at Bremen there are a dozen cases of holy wine which have been preserved for 250 years. A merchant figures out that if the cost of maintaining the cellars, payment of rent, interest upon the original value of the wine and other incidental charges are considered a bottle of this choice Madeira has cost no less than \$2,000,000, each glassful \$270,000, and a single drop could not be sold without loss under \$200.

It is probable that this very old wine is worthless on account of "starvation." Charles Bellows, our ablest authority on Madeira, says that it becomes "starved" after feeding upon its own lees for 30 or 40 years. "It seems to me that it is very human and requires companionship," he says. "Demijohns of the same variety should be blended. The marriage of the two wines would probably give the lees more character, and the wine would thus continue to improve. This certainly ought to be done as a tonic after the Madeira has been 50 years in glass."—New York Press.

Peculiarities of Asthma.

The peculiarities of asthma are well known, and one New York woman thinks that she has more than usual reason to complain of the vagaries of the disease. She had always lived in the lower part of the city on one of the avenues distant from the two rivers and had suffered in no unusual degree from asthma when the weather was not unfavorable. The doctor was not consulted when her husband bought a house in another part of the city, and it is indeed doubtful if he could have foreseen the effect upon her of living in the new neighborhood.

It took the sufferer only a few hours to realize that it would be impossible for her to live in the new house, which was only a short distance from the North river. Her discomfort became so great that she was compelled at the end of a week to give up all attempt to reside there, and the house that had been built with so much care and expense had to be abandoned.

Another example of the vagaries of asthma is to be found in the case of a New Yorker who is comfortable enough in this city so long as he lives on the upper stories of a lofty hotel or other residence building, but is in great distress so soon as he is compelled to be on terra firma.—New York Sun.

Prune Dip.

"Greenbank" Pure 100% Caustic Potash and 98% Powd. Caustic Soda.

T. W. JACKSON & CO., Sole Agents, - No. 123 California St., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
CONSUMPTION

APPENDICITIS



that dreadful fiend that threatens the life of rich and poor, can attack and kill only those whose bowels are not kept thoroughly cleaned out, purified and disinfected the year round. One whose liver is dead, whose bowels and stomach are full of half decayed food, whose whole body is unclean inside, is a quick and ready victim of appendicitis.

If you want to be safe against the scourge, keep in good health all the time, **KEEP CLEAN INSIDE!** Use the only tonic laxative, that will make your bowels strong and healthy, and keep them pure and clean, protected against appendicitis and ALL EPIDEMIC DISEASES. It's **CASCARETS**, that will keep and save you. Take them regularly and you will find that all diseases are absolutely

PREVENTED BY

Cascarets

LIVER TONIC

10c. 25c. 50c. **BEST FOR THE BOWELS** NEVER SOLD IN BULK.

CURE all bowel troubles, appendicitis, biliousness, bad breath, bad blood, wind on the stomach, bloated bowels, foul mouth, headache, indigestion, pimples, pains after eating, liver trouble, sallow complexion and dizziness. When your bowels don't move regularly you are getting sick. Constipation kills more people than all other diseases together. It is a starter for the chronic ailments and long years of suffering that come afterwards. No matter what ails you, start taking **CASCARETS** today, for you will never get well and be well all the time until you put your bowels right. Take our advice: start with **CASCARETS** today, under an absolute guarantee to cure or money refunded.

GUARANTEED

TO CURE: Five years ago the first box of **CASCARETS** was sold. Now it is over six million boxes a year, greater than any similar medicine in the world. This is absolute proof of great merit and our best testimonial. We have faith and will sell **CASCARETS** absolutely guaranteed to cure or money refunded. Go buy today, two 50c boxes, give them a fair, honest trial, as per simple directions, and if you are not satisfied, after taking one 50c box, return the unused 50c box and the empty box to us by mail, or the druggist from whom you purchased it, and get your money back for both boxes. Take our advice: no matter what ails you—start today. Health will quickly follow and you will bless the day you started the use of **CASCARETS**. Book free by mail. Address: **STERLING REMEDY CO., NEW YORK or CHICAGO.**

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles** of Water Front on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY

BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

—AND SLAUGHTERERS OF—

CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS AND CALVES.

:::

—PACKERS OF THE—

GOLDEN GATE —AND— MONARCH BRANDS

HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.

:::

PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,

SAN MATEO COUNTY.

Consignments of Stock Solicited.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY.